

RUSS CLAIM NEW VICTORY ON DNEISTER

PETROGRAD ANNOUNCEMENT
TELLS OF SEVERE LOSSES INFlicted ON AUSTRO-GERMANS.

PEACEFUL EVACUATION

Statement Reports That Stanislau Was Peacefully Evacuated to Affect Important Maneuver.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Petrograd, June 11, via London, June 12.—Additional successes for the Russian army with the capture of many prisoners and guns, are chronicled in an official statement issued tonight at the war office. Probably the most important of these victories is the masterpiece not far from Stry.

Several villages also have been captured by the Russians on the bank of the Dneister in the same region. In this fighting a section of the Prussian guard is said to have suffered severely. The report says that Stanislau was evacuated voluntarily. The communication follows:

German Attackers Repulsed. On the night of the tenth and the following day, the Germans, after four bombardments, rehewed determined attacks from west of Stry on the front of Kovalice, Rakivko and Einorafy. Several times during the night they reached our barbed wire entanglements, but each time were thrown back, leaving piles of killed and wounded.

In the region north of Stry an enemy detachment composed principally of cavalry advanced slightly in the direction of Sazkow, coming from the west.

"On the left bank of the Dubysa from Stry to Betcova, we assumed the offensive and on the morning of the tenth gained an important success, taking by a vigorous night attack over 500 prisoners, with guns, machine guns and other booties.

"The enemy continued his attacks in the region of Moscicka. On the right bank of the Dneister, we continued on the ninth and tenth to press the enemy on the front between the rivers Tysmenica and Stry, capturing many prisoners, quick fire and other booty. In this region, the enemy to cover his retreat supported a train of five armored autos supported by infantry toward Stry and Mikolajow, but the accurate fire of our guns compelled the train to beat a rapid retreat. In this action, the head of our infantry column developed an energetic offensive and made prisoners of the entire Fifth company of the 79th Austrian regiment.

Thrown Across Dneister. On the left bank of the Dneister in front of Olchowice and Bukanowice, the fighting has been obstinate since the tenth in the villages of Olchowice, Novochine, Wyschniwe and Kozara, terminating in complete defeat of enemy thrown across the Dneister. The enemy suffered especially severe losses among the section of the Prussian guards in the village of Wyschniwe, where we captured ten guns, eight mitrailleuses and many prisoners.

"Attacks by the enemy in the night on the bridgehead near Halicz were repulsed. The deployment of our troops on the line of the Dneister above Halicz rendered necessary a corresponding modification of the front of the troops occupying the Pruth line. In executing this maneuver, our troops evacuated Stanislau without fighting."

Tells of Fighting. London, June 12.—Although the British have warned the public that it is too early to assert positively that the Austro-German armies in Galicia have been definitely checked and that General Von Linsengen's defeat on the Dneister, has eased the pressure on Russia, it is nevertheless believed by many military commentators in London that there has been a sharp turn in the situation in Galicia which will prevent Germany trans-

ALLIES LANDING TURKISH PRISONERS IN THE DARDANELLES



When the allies landed on the Gallipoli Peninsula they found the Turks who surrendered to them in a starving condition. The Moslem prisoners were happy at the thought of being saved from starvation by the "Christian dogs." The photo shows a boatload of prisoners being landed on territory taken by the allies. A bodyguard of British soldiers is guarding them.

LENIENCY IS SHOWN WHEN GERMAN'S SINK THIS ENGLISH BOAT

German Commander Takes Crew On Board. Torpedoes Ship and Then Casts the Sailors Adrift.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, June 12.—The British trawler James Leyman has been sunk by a German submarine in the North Sea. The crew was landed at Hull today and then shelled the fishing boat. After the crew was put adrift in the small boats of the Leyman and ten hours elapsed before they were picked up.

Fight in Black Sea. Constantinople, June 12.—An official announcement was made here today that Russian torpedo boat destroyer sunk in the Black Sea Friday by a Turkish cruiser Midulta, formerly the German cruiser Breslau. The Midulta had not yet crossed the Dneister, but had progressed some 12 miles beyond getting outside of the Lemburg railroad. These were the forces which the Russians apparently have forced back with heavy losses, thus placing the river in Russian hands throughout.

The second great battle or series of battles took place in the territory between Ugaritsburg and Sydachow and along this line the Russian claim to have repulsed the Germans with severe punishment. North of each of these areas and the east of Przemyshl is the scene of the third battle.

General Von McKesson at the head of the main Austro-German forces, was trying to penetrate east to Lemburg through Moscicka, Wednesday.

London, June 12.—The Exchange

Telegraph has received a dispatch from its correspondent at Copenhagen who says the Norwegian war

insurance bureau announced that Norway has lost 29 vessels of all

classes since the outbreak of the war with a total valuation of \$7,500,000.

WAR IMPLEMENTS SHOWN IN NEW YORK

Secretary Daniels Contributes to Exhibition of Modern War Machines.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

New York, June 12.—An exhibit of some of the modern implements of warfares was installed in the Hotel Astor today for display in connection with the conference of preparedness and national defense to be held next Monday and Tuesday.

A 21-foot torpedo of the latest type built for the U. S. Navy was loaned by Secretary Daniels and there will be shown also 14-inch shells made for the big guns of the dreadnaught and aeroplanes of the latest type, material showing tent life of the army, a hospital outfit, machine guns, modern rifles.

The exhibit included also demonstrations of the use of submarines. A statement announcing the educational purpose of the exhibit said:

"War is no longer a matter of men so much as of machines, with man comparatively few in number to man the machines. There may have been a time when every man carried military equipment with him, but the battles today are fought by machines designed and regulated by science."

ASK WORKINGMEN TO VOTE FOR SUFFRAGE

Women Workers in New York Convention Claim, They Are Handicapped by Disenfranchisement.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

New York, June 12.—The final session of the biennial convention of the National Women's Trade Union League was held here today.

A resolution asserted that women workers were handicapped by disenfranchisement and asking workingmen to vote for women suffrage, thus far was adopted last night.

Mrs. Raymond Robbins, national president, called on delegates to aid the New York branch in obtaining funds for the erection of a labor temple in this city.

LOOK TO GERARD TO GIVE
SENTIMENT TO GERMANY
ON THE LATEST NOTE.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Washington, June 12.—Official Washington today looked to Ambassador Gerard in Berlin for some indication of how the German government viewed the American note to Germany concerning submarine warfare. It was stated probably that Germany would not give an answer until perhaps a fortnight.

ALUMNI BACK PENN IN ENDOWMENT PLAN

Members of U. P. Graduation Class Take Out Insurance—Class '10 Takes Initiative.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Philadelphia, June 12.—The taking out of endowment insurance policies with University of Pennsylvania as the beneficiary, was a feature of the annual reunion of graduates of that institution in the celebration of alumni day here today. The class of 1910 took the lead last night in having 100 members were accepted as good risks.

The men pledged themselves to pay the annual premium on policies, ranging from \$250 to \$2000.

CON MEN IN MEXICO ARE SAVED BY U. S.

Americans Arrested For Passing Bogue Money Saved From Death by States' Plan for Investigation.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Washington, June 12.—George Marx and S. Franklin, the Americans under death sentence in Mexico charged with circulating counterfeit money, are saved from execution until time has been given the United States to investigate their cases. Consul Edwards at Juarez, reported today that the court would furnish the evidence to the state department.

SUSPICIOUS FIRES ON BRITISH BOAT

British Steamer Penelie Escapes From Two Fires Thought to be Started On Boat.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Philadelphia, June 12.—It was learned today that two fires yesterday in one hold of the British steamer Penelie, located here with oats for France, are suspected of being of incendiary origin. One fire was discovered in the morning, and another in the same hold later in the night. A small quantity of oats burned and the ship was not damaged. The blazes were extinguished by members of the crew.

ITALY SENDS OFFICERS TO U. S. TO PURCHASE SUPPLIES FOR SOLDIERS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

New York, June 12.—The steamer Dante Alegieri, which arrived here today from Naples, brought Captain Albergiani and Lieutenant Chiamparini and Vasta of the Italian army, who came to purchase war supplies.

NEW PENSION RATE GOES INTO EFFECT IN ENGLISH WAR OFFICES

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, June 12.—The new rates of pensions to disabled soldiers have just gone into effect. Privates who are totally incapacitated will receive \$26.25 a week, with an additional allowance of 66 cents a week for each child in his family. Non-commissioned officers will receive from \$7 to \$14 a week pension. Widows of privates get \$2.50 to \$3.75 a week, with 50 cents to \$1.25 allowance for each child.

The War Office has also decided to introduce a "family allowance" for married soldiers living at their own homes. Under this scheme, those eligible for this scheme of pay will receive from \$5 to \$9 a week in place of the usual rates for lodgings, rations, and separation allowance to

NEW YORK CITY'S NEW FLAG IS CHRISTENED TODAY.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, June 12.—The new flag of the City of New York, designed after the original Dutch standard which Peter Minuit carried when he landed at Manhattan Island 239 years ago, was unfurled from the flag staff of the City Hall today. The color scheme of the flag is a combination of orange, blue and white.

The American flag as today is the 250th anniversary of the formation of the first Board of Alderman by Sir Richard Nicoll.

TEN MILLION EGGS SHIPPED BY VETERAN

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Minera Point, Wis., June 12.—Benjamin Leibelt, veteran egg dealer of this city has shipped ten million eggs to market in the several years he has been in business. He is an expert egg tester and can tell the condition of an egg as soon as he handles it.

ROCKEFELLER JR. WELCOMES HIS SIXTH CHILD TODAY

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Tarrytown, N. Y., June 12.—A child was born today to Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller Jr., their fifth child and fifth boy. He weighs ten pounds and has yet to be named. Both mother and baby are doing well. The expected arrival of the child is understood to be the reason why Mr. Rockefeller postponed his contemplated trip to Colorado.

NEW COMMANDER OF SUBMARINE FLEET

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

West Point, June 12.—Secretary of War Garrison presented diplomas today to 168 graduates at the military academy at the annual graduation exercises of the institution and delivered an address.

WAR SECRETARY PRESENTS DIPLOMAS AT WEST POINT

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Captain A. W. Grant

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The Janesville Gazette

New Bldg. 200-201 E. Milwaukee St.
ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESEVILLE
AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Showers and thunderstorms tonight and probably Sunday. Wind from the north. Cooler southwest and central portions Sunday.

Member of Associated Press.
Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations.
Member of Wisconsin Daily League.

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

A former Superintendent of the State School for Blind delivered a short address to the school, at the commencement exercises, last Tuesday evening. As similar exercises will be held in the public schools, next week, the Gazette reproduces a part of the address which contains some helpful suggestions for young people.

"You are now in the formative period of life, the most important—because the years of preparation never come to us but once, and when they have passed, whether we will or no, we are crowded out into the broad arena of life to become citizens of this great free land and assume the responsibilities of men and women.

"I ran across a little creed, the other day, from the pen of Edwin Osgood Grover, which impressed me so forcefully that I read it the second time, and then read it again. It expresses, better than I can express it, a wholesome belief in humanity, and a broad and intelligent grasp of life. I have adopted it as my creed, and am pleased to commend it to you. Here it is:

"I believe in boys and girls, the men and women of a great tomorrow, that whatsoever the boy soweth, the man shall reap.

"I believe in the curse of ignorance in the efficacy of schools, in the dignity of teaching and the joy of serving another.

"I believe in wisdom as revealed in human lives as well as in the pages of a printed book; in lessons taught not so much by precept as by example; in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head; in anything that makes life large and lovely.

"I believe in beauty in the school room, in the home, in the daily life, and out of doors.

"I believe in laughter, in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on.

"I believe that every hour of every day we receive a just reward for all we do.

"I believe in the present and its opportunities, in the future and its promises, and in the divine joy of living."

"There may be some things more important in life than a creed, and yet I am inclined to think that it is a very necessary part of every equipment. People without a creed soon become drifters, and a drifter never arrives. So I want to suggest to you that with your other attainments you acquire strong convictions, and cultivate habits of thought which will give you a broad and comprehensive outlook when you stand at the threshold of active life.

"The creed which Mr. Grover outlines, means more than a belief in God. That belief is so simple and so easy to endorse, that every normal mind grasps it without question.

"It means more than the doctrines of any church, which are so largely a matter of inheritance, that we frequently subscribe to them without much knowledge of their significance.

"It is much easier to believe in God and the church, than it is to believe in humanity, and that is why profession sometimes overshadows possession. We recognize God in nature because the evidences are indisputable, but we often fail to recognize Him in His children, who are His representatives.

"State-wide prohibition is just now the topic of much discussion and the newspaper offices are flooded with literature, on both sides of the question.

"The anti-saloon men send their emissaries into dry territory and they report that not a drop of liquor can be had for love or money.

"The man with a thirsty travels over the same ground and says he found no trouble in satisfying it, and pronounces the law a failure. Which goes to show that people find in the world what they are looking for.

"This is true of every channel where men and women strive for existence and a foothold, and so I want you to go out into life looking for the best things.

"The world ahead of you is a kindly world—so kindly that this feature is seldom advertised. We read about crime and dishonesty; about drunkenness and divorce, forgetful of the fact that these are the exceptions, and not the rule.

"The great rank and file of humanity are honest. The average home is a happy home and not annoyed with a phantom of the divorce court. Confidence begets confidence and faith enters so largely into the fabric of life that the pattern which the busy loom produces while not often perfect, is strong and reliable.

"So I want you to step across the border which separates the school room from the larger university, with hearts full of faith and love, and minds and hands so well equipped for the race that the niche which you occupy may be well tenanted.

"It is a trite old saying that we never get out of life more than we put into it, and the reason why so many lives are disappointing, is through lack of investment.

"Something for nothing is the slogan of the fakers and adventurers, who infest the land, but trouble is the common inheritance for this class of speculators, and if they keep out of the criminal court, it is usually a matter of good fortune.

"You will discover, with advancing years that the school room is but the primary department. This is just as true of the college and university, as of the common schools.

"Here the mind is taught to think, and the hand to perform. The opportunity is given to acquire technical knowledge, and aided by the home heart is influenced to beat in sympathy with humanity.

"This choice period of existence never comes to a life but once, and what we miss out of it is seldom re-

gained. So I urge you to appreciate the age of primary opportunity.

"But the larger university of life, which in time you are to enter from necessity, and without consulting your wishes, is a different proposition. No questions will be asked about what you think or what you know, but great emphasis will attach to the query: 'What can you do?' And then you will discover that the schooling of life has but just commenced.

"Knowledge, in itself, is as helpless as ignorance. It never amounts to anything unless applied. And the school which makes a specialty of applied knowledge is the school of life.

"I used to say to the boys in the tuning class, years ago: 'It is worth something to know how to tune a piano, but it is worth just as much to know how to get the piano to tune, and I am inclined to think that this problem has bothered them more than lack of technical knowledge.'

"If you enter the school of life, with the right attitude, you will often be impressed with the truthfulness of the old adage, 'Never too old to learn.' If you ever reach this age of imbecility—and some people do—it will be high time for the good Lord to call you hence.

"The paper with which I am connected, conducted the first corn contest in Rock County, three years ago, and fifty bright boys competed for the prizes. The ten prize winners averaged better than 100 bushels per acre, on the same soil the that had never produced forty.

"During the contest an old farmer came into the office and complained about the fad, and said that he had been raising corn for forty years, and there couldn't anybody tell him anything about raising corn. We laughed at him and said, 'Keep your eye on the boy across the road.'

"It so happened that this boy won the first prize of \$50 in gold, on a yield of 110 bushels, and the old farmer admitted reluctantly that he guessed he didn't know it all. This kind of conceit is not confined to the farmer.

"I want to suggest to you that you face life with ambition, remembering also that it is possible to be too ambitious. If all the American boys were president, whose fond mothers encouraged them to think that they might be, there wouldn't be enough able-bodied men left to do the ordinary work of life.

"Someone said, a time ago, in speaking of the attributes of goodness: 'Good, better, best—that the latter was never a safe proposition on which to center ambition.'

"The statement seems a little startling until you analyze it, because we have always been taught that there is plenty of room at the top, with an easy time and but little to do.

"Has it ever occurred to you that when we stop climbing we stop growing, and that we die of dry rot or stagnation? This is true in the realm of nature, and it is just as true in the kingdom which we occupy. Growth is healthy but perfection abnormal.

"People who profess to be the best people in the church, or in the community, will usually hear watching, and the watching does not require much effort, because they occupy a pinnacle above the common herd, and assume a censorship which is infallible.

"The best child in the family is usually a spoiled child, and this is liable to happen in homes where the father and mother and the one pet of the household comprise the family.

"I want to advise you to be good, just as good as you know how, and then constantly strive to be better, but curb your ambition along this line when prompted to believe that you are the best that ever happened.

"In your work, never be satisfied until it is well done, and then aspire to do it better. This constant striving for the better develops well rounded character and expert artisans.

"I never file on a railway train without thinking of the man up ahead in the cab with his hand on the throttle and his eye on the track. He has spent a dozen years or more in making himself a better engineer so that he could be trusted to pull the limited as it raced through the night at a sixteen mile pace.

"However much you may admire him, as he steps down from the cab, at the end of his run, you are not warranted in saying that he is the best engineer in the land, and the watching does not require much effort, because they occupy a pinnacle above the common herd, and assume a censorship which is infallible.

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"You are going out into a world of average people, and the most you can hope to accomplish is to become an expert in whatever calling you may pursue. This is a laudable ambition, and within the grasp of every intelligent toiler.

"The last class which graduated from this school, under my administration, was a class of ten—four girls and half dozen boys—as I remember.

"They were fired with ambition and filled with hope and imagined that the world was waiting for them to lend a hand. I took occasion, a night or two before commencement, to make a little prophecy for each member of the class, as to where ten years would find them, and in referring to this prophecy, not long ago, I found that it was not very wide of the mark.

"While the future has not been as brilliant as some of them painted, it has not been destitute of reward. They are men and women today, above the average as intelligent citizens, and I think, without exception, self-supporting.

"So I want to bid you to be of good cheer. Make it a point to invest more in life every day than you take out of it, and thus create a surplus for time of need.

"You may not, all of you, be able to acquire wealth, but money is only one kind of riches, and while it is a convenient possession, many good people manage to go through life without a fat bank account.

"There are graces of character, within the reach of all of us, which are less elusive than money, and which grip humanity with a touch of kinship, that produces ready response and causes the heart to glow with fervor.

"Take a hopeful view of life, meet the world with a smile, and be assured of your reward. The reaping follows the sowing. Don't forget to sow.

"Every now and then a foolish Ford or a big touring car comes up behind me and rushes by leaving me to trail along while the dust settles, but they always leave the road. So I want to assure you tonight, after half a century of active service, along the dusty highway, that the road of life is good.

"I have tested it from many angles

and have always found it a friendly road. There are kindly hearts and willing hands to aid and comfort the weary traveler at every turn of the broad thoroughfare, and life takes on new significance as the years speed by.

"There is a little niche somewhere waiting for everyone of you. May you succeed in finding it and filling it, and may the choice blessings of a kindly Providence, be yours to enjoy in abundant measure."

SNAP SHOTS

The smaller the town the more its leading citizen struts.

The older the man, the less he tries to show off.

There is no more fallacious theory than the one to the effect that one man is as good as another.

Every shiftless man is a liar. A man who continually is compelled to make excuses finally arrives at the point where he invents them.

A man seldom says what he thinks. Instead, he says what he thinks you think.

The people not only follow leaders, but they are perfectly willing to pay for the privilege of doing so.

A widow comes home from her husband's funeral and finds a man on the front porch with a scheme for investing her insurance money which will make her rich.

A man usually is as far from being a devil as a woman is from being an angel.

If a hostess did not go to extra trouble mighty few people would stay to dinner.

Investigate the man who has a particularly good job and you will find that he is a particularly good workman.



SIDE LIGHTS on THE CIRCUS BUSINESS

By D. W. WATT

Last week the Ringling show appeared in Hartford, Conn., in what is the City Park. This is located in the center of the beautiful city of Hartford.

The Ringling Show bears the distinction of being the only show that has been exhibited in the City Park for just four years. The last circus that exhibited there left the Ringlings was the Dan Rice show in 1875. After that time the show ground out on what was known as Colt's pasture. This property belonged to the famous manufacturer of Colt's revolvers, who made many millions out of the business. While this was a larger tract of land, it was fenced off in small plots of land, the fence all being of rails of the old fashioned kind and all located on the opposite side of the road from the game preserve, owned by the same persons. While Mr. Colt, the inventor, died before his wife, she could always be seen at the show in the afternoon.

Hartford we considered one of the most popular towns of the year, and of the evening would turn away thousands of people. But Hartford people always were friendly to circuses and as the Park in the center of the city seemed to be the only available lot, this was turned over to the Ringlings, rather than not have the show, but I know of few cities in the country that at a time made in order to have the circus.

In 1882, the Adam Forepaugh show was billed to show in Toledo, Ohio, on Monday. We arrived there early Sunday morning, and seven or eight of the heads of the show stopped at the Boddy Hotel, which at that time was the best house in the city. Among the number was the late E. F. Keith, the millionaire theatrical manager, who died last year. The landlord of the Hotel Boddy had a good time Sunday evening, visited with the show people, and invited six of his guests on Monday to an 11 o'clock luncheon. And although we impressed upon him the necessity of all being at the show grounds before one o'clock, it was fifteen minutes after one when we put in an appearance at the grounds, where hundreds of people were crowded around the ticket wagon, and Adam Forepaugh and the door tenders taking money at the main entrance, and no one to sell tickets.

He rushed into the wagon, threw open the door and commenced selling tickets without even stopping to get out any change, and when we went in the next day I got a letter from the Pinkerton office, saying they would give me twenty-four hours to return the cigars or the money they cost, or they would send one of their men up to me after me, and in the same letter Mr. Forepaugh enclosed a note to me saying that he had no services with the Forepaugh show, and would not be needed any longer. That I could go back with the Burr Robbins show when my kind of people belonged. I answered Mr. Pinkerton's letter, telling him that my business was such that I could not possibly come to Chicago, and would go to the show in the spring.

After he had repeated this three or four times, I spoke up and said:

"Yes, Governor, I know who'll be here next year, too. I am coming back myself. For you need me and I need you."

He looked at me in an angry way and said: "Dave, I want to tell you something. You are not the man that I had in my mind."

And it was two or three days before the "Governor" and I were on any more than speaking terms. But it is safe to say that after that, instead of being fifteen minutes late, I was always a half hour or more early.

John A. Forepaugh, a nephew of Adam, was the manager of the show, and by the way, one of the nice gentlemen that I ever knew in or out of the business. John got a big salary, and also an interest in the privileges, and his yearly income would figure around \$30,000 each year.

He and his wife traveled in a private car, but John A. seldom saw much of the town that we showed in, for if the show was in town on time, he would be on the lot by five o'clock in the morning, and never leave until the last wagon left at night.

John was a heavy smoker and always smoked his best cigars, and three or four times a day he would hand me three or four dollars in the evening and tell me to bring him some good cigars the next morning.

I would go to the cigar store or drug stores, and get as good rates as I could, and would always hold out a quarter or third of them, according to the rate that I got. Adam Forepaugh and one or two others knew about this, but was all kept quiet from John, and there were three or four others that always had two or three cigars apiece that John had paid for.

But one afternoon he ordered his horse and buggy, and he and his wife took a drive to town, and as he was particularly fond of the brand of cigars that I brought him that day, commenced looking for the drug store where I purchased them. He finally found it, but when the druggist told him what he had charged him, John knew there was something wrong. When he came back to the lot, he did not say a word, but came into the ticket wagon back of me, pulled half a dozen cigars out of my vest pocket, broke them all up, threw them out of the wagon, gave me a good choking, and reached around my safe and took twenty-five dollars of my money, and then went up to the main entrance to his room and told him what I had been doing wrong.

"But," he said, "Uncle Ad., I got even with him. I took \$25 out of his safe and I am going to keep it."

The old man laughingly said:

"Johnny, if you want to be sure and be even, you had better go back and get fifty more."

As it was then and there that I lost my position as purchasing agent in the cigar business with the manager of the show. But John had made up his mind then and there that he would get even, and not at long after that we had a long Sunday run, where everyone had to purchase or provide their meals for the day.

John Forepaugh told his wife to invite me into their car for my meals on Sunday. He said they had plenty in the car, and that I might just as well be the guest on the long run Sunday night. So Mrs. Lou Forepaugh told me to have the porter call me and to come to their car in time for breakfast, and spend Sunday with

A Bad Tooth is the Enemy of Digestion

Millions of germs breed in decayed teeth. These germs give off a poison which is swallowed with food and saliva into the stomach, and is very often the cause of indigestion, bad breath, headaches, etc. Let me put your teeth in first class condition, and these illnesses will soon disappear.

DR. F. T. RICHARDS
(Over Rehberg's)
All work fully guaranteed.

National Bank Protection

means a great deal to you as a depositor. Our record of 60 years of good banking—large capital and surplus, and national supervision insure the safety of your funds. There is no better security than that.

FOR YOUR SAVINGS

Save money and put it away safely in our Savings Department.

The First National Bank

Established 1855.

Solid Brass Desk Pieces

For Commencement Gifts

We have a very choice selection of Brass Desk Pieces in Solid Brass. These would make most acceptable gifts for Commencement Time. Pieces priced at 35c and higher. Complete Desk Sets as high as \$10.

CARL W. DIEHLS

26 West Milwaukee St.

Sam E. Egtvedt TUNING

Call Sherer's Drug Store or R. C. Phone 862.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

WANTED—Girl for general house-work, 317 No. Washington, 4-6-12-34. FOR SALE—Team of 4 and 5 year old mules, weighing 1300, harnesses and wagon; to be sold at once. Inquire at 520 E. Fulton St., Edgerton, Wis. 26-6-12-34.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS

The ladies of the M. E. Church, Footville, will serve supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Brown, Wednesday, June 16th, from five o'clock until all are served.

There will be a lawn social at Wm. Kennedy's home in Johnstown for the benefit of St. Mary's church at Milton Junction Tuesday evening, June 15.

RUSHING OILING WORK DESPITE COLD WEATHER

Refusing to be halted by further adverse weather oiling operations of the streets has been started by Superintendent of Streets P. J. Goodman, and the work being rushed at all possible speed. Court street has been completely oiled and thoroughly sanded. The street man is hoping for a few days of warm weather to aid in the work, as much of the value of oiling is through rainy and cold weather.

LOCAL BRIEF ITEMS

Case is Adjudged: The Garden Lane law suit between the city of Beloit and the Beloit school district was adjudged by Judge Grinnell on Friday until June 28, when further testimony will be taken. The press of business of Judge Grinnell's circuit made necessary the delay in the trial.

To Attend Encampment: Among the Janesville civil war veterans who are planning on attending the state encampment at Wausau next week are Jos. L. Bear, J. F. Carle, Charles Ricker, A. F. Hall and Michael Rabyer. They will leave on the headquarters train from Madison Monday afternoon. Center Farm Sold: Farming property in the town of a tract of about 400 acres, belonging to George W. Conn, Jr., and wife of Woodstock, Illinois, has been sold to George L. Murphy, of Woodstock, McHenry County, Illinois, for a consideration of some \$35,000, according to a transfer made in the register's office today.

Civic League Meeting: An adjourned meeting of the Janesville Civic League will be held at the City Hall on Monday evening, June 14, at 7:30 o'clock. Members are urged to be present at this meeting in regard to endorsing the plan for a test room in the Public Library building.

Mad Duties to Attend To: The first morning my little brother went to kindergarten he was very good until about ten o'clock when he got up and started out. The teacher asked where he was going. He replied, "I see do to get some lunch." Not living very far she let him go. He returned in the afternoon and was very good until about three o'clock, when he started out again. The teacher called him back and said, "Where are you going now?" He answered, "I do take my nap, don't I?"—Chicago Tribune.

ARRANGE CHARACTERS FOR TUDOR PAGEANT

GORGEOUS SPECTACLE TO BE PRESENTED BY HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS NEXT WEDNESDAY.

EXCELLENT COSTUMES

Miss Alice Abell Has Work in Charge.—Margaret Birmingham And Malcolm Douglas in Honor Roles.

The characters in the old Tudor Pageant, Robin-Hood, have been selected by Miss Alice Abell, who is in charge of the 1915 outdoor spectacle to be presented before the public on next Wednesday afternoon in the Court House Park. Extensive practicing is being carried on, and there is every indication that the pageant this year will surpass all others in costuming, acting, and dances. The two principal characters are being taken by Margaret Birmingham and Malcolm Douglas. The entire spectacle, excepting the orchestra, mandolin players and High School Glee Club, is to be under the direct charge of Miss Abell, with only seniors taking part. The procession will include several of the lower class students, while the pageant itself will be given exclusively by the seniors.

Program: The program for the pageant centers around the court of Maid Marian and Robin Hood, with his band of jesters, outlaws, and villagers. All are intent on merrymaking, and to end the program will be put out. The sports, dances and music are reproduced from the old ballads and past time books, while the costuming is based on Viennese costume books of the time. The villagers always assembled on the outskirts of the town and marched singing to the green, while the chimes rang and the music sounded.

Pageant Procession.

The procession is arranged as follows: The court musicians, followed by six flower girls. After this comes a group of folk dancers followed by Robin Hood and his attendants with Little John. Next Little flower girls strew blossoms before Maid Marian and her attendants, who are followed by Alan-a-Dale and the court minstrels. The May Pole dancers follow, carrying the May pole, with Friar Tuck. The remainder of the procession will be composed of a group of villagers, the step-dressed milkmaids and the Morris dancers. Sources of fun and humor will be found in the Jester, the Hobby Horse and Jack-in-the-Green. They will come in with the procession, but will not be held to any one position in the same, and will caper and prance up and down the line. Two new features are the sports and the three foot archery contest between three footers will be staged, after which Maid Marian will present a bow to the winner. Titting at the Quilton, another popular sport of the time, will be presented. The boys' club of the high school will also render several of the old English ballads.

The festival will end, as is the custom, with the May Pole dance, participated in by a group of village girls and Robin Hood's foresters.

Following is a list of the characters and who have been assigned to them:

The Merry Makers: Maid Marian—Margaret Birmingham; Robin Hood—Malcolm Douglas; Alan-a-Dale—Stanley Horwood; Little John—Mark Jones; The Hobby Horse—Harold Stickler; Friar Tuck—Edward Schenck; Spirit of Spring—Marion Fletcher; Jack-in-the-Green—Clement Roherdy and Albert Curlier.

Attendents upon Robin Hood—Eugene Brown, James Crooks and Ling Eller.

Attendents upon Maid Marian—Eulalia Drew, Mary Reardon and Mary Cronin.

May Pole Dancers.

Eulalia Drew, Mary Cronin, Katherine Sheridan, Mildred Clark, Frances Granger, Lucille Hutchinson, Marion Fletcher, Sherwood Sheldon, Allen Dearborn, Harry Fuchs, Norris Thayer, Willard Bennett, Joseph Franklin and Edward Schenck.

Sportsmen.

Leslie Stewart, Winfield Ran, Leslie Hyzer, William Canary, Harley Badger and Charles Held.

Villagers.

Florence Roberts, Wanda Schroeder, Vina McArthur, Rita Knuth, Edna Krontz, Lulu Williams, Irene Lewis, Daisy Simpson, Isabelle McGregor, Hattie McLaughlin, Fern Braimblett, Frances Fifeid, Ruth Soulman, Thelma Witherall, Irene Boos, Pearl Gaffey, Alice Karups, Gladys Pelton, Pearl Sullivan, Lulu Williams.

The orchestra will comprise the members of the graded school orchestra with the high school glee club singing the minstrel selections.

Order of the Games.

Dance of the villagers: archery contest; by Robin Hood and three footers; Ballad, with accompaniment of minstrels; dance of the milkmaids; dance of the shepherdesses; Titting at the Quilton; ballad; enter Spirit of Spring who calls the spirits of the Forest; to enter into the merrymaking; dance of the Morris men; May Pole dance.

Trimmed Hats \$1.00. Mrs. C. A. O'Brien, Millinery.

C. & N. W. ANNOUNCES TWO TRAIN CHANGES

New schedules for two Chicago trains were announced today by Chicago & Northwestern railway officials. The train which left Chicago at 9:30 A. M., arriving here at 12:35 P. M., will hereafter depart from the Windy City at 7:50 A. M. and arrive in Janesville at 11:45. The Chicago train, Sunday nights only, therefore departing at 6:30, will until further notice depart five minutes earlier, at 6:15.

Music at baseball game Sunday.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Myers Hotel: W. F. Taylor, L. G. Donovan, Madison; Pat M. Mary, Mr. and Mrs. Kipp, Milwaukee; L. E. Cunningham, E. E. Helm, C. D. Rosa, T. D. Wavessy, J. Rod, Chester W. Christianson, Beloit; H. A. Struthers, Beloit; H. A. Fruesdale, Richland Center; H. A. Haagensen, Baldwin; W. H. Jungers, Grafton.

Grand Hotel: A. N. Holger, F. Dan, J. S. Kunes, C. W. Verner, G. O. Clunt, G. H. Netz, C. W. Stump, Milwaukee; W. H. Mattison, F. M. Gardner, Bernt Phillips, J. G. Donovan, A. W. Schulkamp, Madison; P. J. Jacobs, Stevens Point; J. W. Jones, Racine; F. D. Wilson, Appleton; E. E. Giles, Fond du Lac; J. H. Weber, Monroe; J. A. Knox, Blanchardville; O. A. Anderson, Geo. Grulian, Jefferson; C. A. Thorne, Whitewater; F. Poquette, Beloit.

SOCIAL DANCE

At Afton, Tuesday, June 15.

Ladies Free at ball game Sunday.

PERSONAL MENTION

Edward Sweeney and Mope Sutton of Edgerton visited Janesville friends yesterday morning.

Miss Edna Goss of Madison, is visiting the home of her cousin, Mrs. M. C. Smith, 203 Jefferson avenue, over Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. O'Leary, of the town of Rock, Thursday morning, an eleven pound baby boy.

Edward M. Kay of Minneapolis is visiting relatives and friends in this city for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Franklin and daughter Marion of Evansville were guests today at the home of Mrs. Nellie Franklin, on Hyatt street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ranch left for Evanson today to spend a week at the home of friends.

J. S. Stewart Mills returned to his home today from the state university, the Nelson of Beloit visitor on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber of Rockford, Ill., were visitors this week at the home of their sister, Mrs. Fenton Stevens of St. Lawrence Ave.

Mrs. Roy Perine of Chicago has returned home after several days visit in this city with Mrs. Martha Wolf of Milwaukee Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McNeil, Beloit visitors this week, were Beloit visitors on Friday.

E. E. Spalding of Harrison street, returned last evening from a week's trip in North Dakota.

M. Albertson and W. J. Brennan of Milwaukee, were Janesville visitors on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warren of Peoria street, have gone to Stoughton where they will be the over Sunday guests of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Welsh and Miss Evelyn Welsh of South Jackson street spent yesterday in Beloit.

W. T. Mosher of Madison was a visitor in town yesterday.

Mrs. George Davy is in Waukesha where she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George Elzing for several days.

Miss Wilma Sovell is a Chicago visitor for the last of the week.

Mrs. George Parker and Mrs. S. M. Smith returned yesterday from a week's stay at Lake Kegnosa.

Thomas Fox has returned home from a visit of several days in Cleveland.

W. J. McDonald will spend Sunday in Chicago with his mother.

Isaac Compton Jr. is home from school at Dubuque, Iowa, to spend his summer vacation.

Mrs. Edward Halpin, Mrs. J. J. Burns and Mrs. William Johnson of Chicago, are spending the week end in Janesville the guest of friends.

Alan-a-Dale and the court minstrels, the May Pole dancers followed by Friar Tuck. The remainder of the procession will be composed of a group of villagers, the step-dressed milkmaids and the Morris dancers.

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SOCIAL DANCE

At Afton, Tuesday, June 15.</p

AMUSEMENTS

(Notices furnished by the theatres.)

AT THE APOLLO.

William Elliott in "When We Were Twenty-One."

William Elliott in "When We Were Twenty-One." The latest star to be converted to the screen through the Famous Players Film company's presentation of "When We Were Twenty-One," the great dramatic success by H. V. Esmond, the attraction at the Apollo on Monday on the Paramount program, brings a new personality to the film. The play is an original subject, modern in treatment, with realism and sentiment mixed by a master hand.

Its story is a simple one; it turns on the determination of an old bachelor to save the son of his dead friend from the follies of youth—the youth of today. He takes the boy's sins on his own shoulders, and the sacrifice which he successfully makes results eventually in his own happiness.

Over every episode of the drama there is an atmosphere of life and naturalness that possibly does more than any other agency to make it a notable contrast to the customary photoplay of the present day. The general presentation of the plot and its divergent appeals is excellent.

AT THE APOLLO.

Betty Bellairs in "The Spanish Jade."

On Wednesday the Apollo will present the first of picturizations of popular fiction by Louis J. Vance, entitled "The Spanish Jade," and featuring Betty Bellairs in a fascinating romance of Spanish life.

The central figure of the story is the central figure, Manuela, the Spanish peasant girl, who is sold by her half-bride of a father to a wandering minstrel, to "dance" her way around Spain.

It is a most difficult part to play, and Miss Betty Bellairs is to be heartily congratulated upon her achievement, for she plays it most convincingly.

She is a bewitching, thrilling, charming heroine. A remarkably pretty girl, her costume and part accentuate her charms, and moods and emotions change rapidly, yet every one is reflected on her face. One minute

she is laughing in childish glee and the next instant she is plunged into sorrow or anger or despair. It is done in the flash of an eye, which is all the more remarkable.

Those who love the Spanish atmosphere, will take equal delight in "The Spanish Jade," one of the most artistic pictures ever produced.

AT THE APOLLO.

A Daughter of the People. Tuesday, the Apollo theatre presents for a return engagement the five part photoplay, "A Daughter of the People." The management is planning on bringing back such pictures as are requested by the Apollo patrons, and this is the first.

This is a powerful drama of love, labor and redemption featuring in the leading roles, Louis J. Vance, Frederick de Belleville and Ross Broderick. It has been produced by the Dyreda Art Film company through the World's Film Corporation.

The eternal struggle between mass and class and the self redemption of a man whose god is money, is the basis of this stirring and dramatic play. Originally it was produced on Broadway and as a photoplay it has everything that made the original production successful.

AT MYERS THEATRE.

"The Three of Us."

(Synopsis.)

Ray MacChesney and her two brothers, Clem and "Sonny," live in a small boom mining town in Colorado. The boom has passed the camps further on, leaving their little camp practically deserted.

Ray still has faith in the claim her father worked up to the time he was killed, some five years before, but her brother hates the life of the camp, and wants to sell for what they can get and go back to New York, where he feels he can have a chance to make something of himself.

Their neighbor across the street is Lewis Beresford, whose obvious mission in the camp is his pleasure, but who is in reality a mining expert, connected with big mining interests. He has ingratiated himself into the

affections of the people of this little camp, and shows a great liking for Ray and her brothers.



sent the picture, "Bartered Lives," featuring Marie Hesperia in a remarkable dual role. More complete notice will be given later.

AT MYERS THEATRE.

Tuesday, matinee and evening, the sparkling comedy, which has become a classic, Oliver Goldsmith's Famous Play, "She Stoops to Conquer," will be shown in film play form with an all-star cast. Detailed notice will be printed later.

AT MYERS THEATRE.

Melting Pot of Emotions. This brilliant romance of the gold fields of our great Northwest is strong in sentiment, is steeped in fierce primitive passions, is spiced by insidious evils that invest the closing coils of a great conspiracy to rob the honest of its golden fruit. It braves civilization with death ever imminent, day by day, and through the long night, of the domain of the Midnight Sun, it has

the better and brighter things in contrasting figures to the rugged miners, in sweat and toil, as well as religion and human womanhood, to give it interest in unusual ways, sobering and inspiring as it touches the hearts and actions of rugged and battle men. These strong elements, in the melting pot of this romance, fuse to make the great work intense, picturesque and potent beyond compare, as far as current production of motion is concerned.

Rarely has a more distinguished audience assembled to see a motion picture than the one that saw the dress rehearsal of "The Spoilers" at Orchestra Hall, Chicago, before its opening at the Studebaker, where since its premier, it has played 309 consecutive shows to uniformly crowded houses.

"The Spoilers" will be seen in special return engagement, at Myers Theatre, tomorrow, matinee and evening.

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STONEHENGE ESTATE GOES UNDER HAMMER

Most Famous of English Ruins Dating Back to Bronze Age Will Be Sold Next September.

(By ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

London, June 12.—Stonehenge, the most famous of British ruins dating back to the Bronze Age, is to go under the auctioneer's hammer in September. The property to be sold includes 6,400 acres of farm land, the estate of the Antrobus family. The principal building is Amesbury Abbey, past which flows the River Avon. The property to be sold is located in a corner of Salisbury Plain, where Canadian troops and many regiments of British Territorials are encamped, and includes a considerable portion of the ancient town of Amesbury.

Stonehenge—literally "hanging stones" is the remains of a great prehistoric structure. It consists mainly of a circle of vast stones, nearly half of them now prostrate, averaging about fourteen feet in height, which originally supported a number of huge stone columns arranged elliptically. The exact purpose which the great structure originally served has never been definitely established.

It is probable that Stonehenge will become a public property, through purchase either by the state or by some historical society. A few years ago there was reason to believe that the stones might be sold and taken to the United States. At that time the British Footpads Preservation Society tried to purchase the acreage which includes all the important ruins, but the owner's price of \$250,000 was considered excessive and nothing came of the movement.

Immediately afterward, the owner, the late Sir Edmund Antrobus, had the monuments and the grounds surrounding them fenced in with barbed wire, and collected 25 cents each from all visitors. The Footpads Preservation Society contested the legality of the erection of the fence, but after a long fight in the courts decided in Sir Edmund's favor.

The state now has power, under a law passed two years ago, to intervene at any time for the protection of any monument in private hands which there is reason to believe is in danger.

APOLLO

Matinee daily at 2:30
Evening 7:30 and 9:00

TONIGHT

AND SUNDAY

PRINCESS

MINSTREL

MISSES

7 PEOPLE

A novelty in black and white

J. R. WILKINS & CO

3 PEOPLE

in a rural comedy sketch,

"THE SCRAPPER"

HENRY & ADELAIDE

Fashion plates of vaudeville

PHOTOPLAYS

always entertaining.

ORCHESTRA

afternoon and night.

MATINEE, daily, 10c.

EVENING, 10c and 20c.

PRINCESS THEATRE

TONIGHT

—SPECIAL

TONIGHT

DOROTHY KELLY AND JAMES MORRISON IN

A WIRELESS RESCUE

A TWO PART VITAGRAPH FEATURE

Also HELEN HOLMES in the Hazards of Helen series, A RACE FOR A CROSSING and a Lubin feature AN EXPENSIVE VISIT.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

ALICE JOYCE & GUY COOMBS in a three part feature THE GIRL OF THE MUSIC HALL, also THE BLACK WALLET, Vitagraph.

LYRIC

Tomorrow
Mat. & Eve.

Third Weekly Special Feature

KEYSTONE

Comedy Scream

"Hogans Aristocratic Dream" with Charlie Murray

For funny stunts, leave it to Murray



Kathryn Williams and Wm. Farnum as Cherry Malotte and Glenister "The Spoilers" at Myers Theatre, Tomorrow, matinee and evening.

Sign of the times.
Find two more boys.

A Foot He Was!

A young officer rather new to his work was drilling a squad of recruits and gave the word of command. "Lift the right leg." One of the soldiers by mistake raised his left leg, so that it joined closely to the right of his neighbor. "Good gracious," exclaimed the astonished officer, "that fool has lifted both legs!"

Tribute to the Ancient Romans. The Averzano region was not unknown to the Romans and the old Roman roads across the mountains may still be traced in places. A man beside the way of whom the distance was asked, replied: "By the Roman road it is so far."—Thomas Nelson Page in Scribner's Magazine.

APOLLO SPECIAL MONDAY

DANIEL FROHMAN PRESENTS THE POPULAR STAR

WILLIAM ELLIOTT

IN NAT GOODWIN'S FAMOUS STAGE SUCCESS

WHEN WE WERE 21

A PARAMOUNT FEATURE

ALL SEATS 10c.

SPECIAL TUESDAY

BY POPULAR REQUEST THE MANAGEMENT BRINGS BACK FOR A RETURN ENGAGEMENT

A DAUGHTER OF THE PEOPLE

A GRIPPING STORY OF CAPITAL AND LABOR
MATINEE AND NIGHT

ALL SEATS 10c.

COMING WEDNESDAY

THE BEAUTIFUL AND BEWITCHING ACTRESS

BETTY BELLAIRES

IN A FASCINATING ROMANCE OF SPANISH LIFE

THE SPANISH JADE

By Louis Joseph Vance
A PARAMOUNT FEATURE

ALL SEATS 10c.

MAJESTIC

Tonight

KING BAGGOT

In the 2-act drama
"The Five Pound Note"

Coming Every Tuesday and Friday

MUTUAL

Master Pictures

Advertised in the Saturday Evening Post

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AMUSEMENTS

(Notices furnished by the theatres.)

AT THE APOLLO.

William Elliott in "When We Were Twenty-One."

William Elliott in "When We Were Twenty-One." The latest star to be converted to the screen through the Famous Players Film company's presentation of "When We Were Twenty-One," the great dramatic success by H. V. Esmond, the attraction at the Apollo on Monday on the Paramount program, brings a new personality to the film. The play is an original subject, modern in treatment, with realism and sentiment mixed by a master hand.

Its story is a simple one; it turns on the determination of an old bachelor to save the son of his dead friend from the follies of youth—the youth of today. He takes the boy's sins on his own shoulders, and the sacrifice which he successfully makes results eventually in his own happiness.

Over every episode of the drama there is an atmosphere of life and naturalness that possibly does more than any other agency to make it a notable contrast to the customary photoplay of the present day. The general presentation of the plot and its divergent appeals is excellent.

AT THE APOLLO.

Betty Bellairs in "The Spanish Jade."

On Wednesday the Apollo will present the first of picturizations of popular fiction by Louis J. Vance, entitled "The Spanish Jade," and featuring Betty Bellairs in a fascinating romance of Spanish life.

The central figure of the story is the central figure, Manuela, the Spanish peasant girl, who is sold by her half-bride of a father to a wandering minstrel, to "dance" her way around Spain.

It is a most difficult part to play, and Miss Betty Bellairs is to be heartily congratulated upon her achievement, for she plays it most convincingly.

She is a bewitching, thrilling, charming heroine. A remarkably pretty girl, her costume and part accentuate her charms, and moods and emotions change rapidly, yet every one is reflected on her face. One minute

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MYERS THEATRE

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DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—Yes, They Expect Quite a Lot Nowadays—

BY F. LEIPZIGER

The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

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Jasper Grierson's laugh was suggestive of the noise made by a rusty door hinge. The tilting of the golden cornucopia had made him a ruthless money-grubber, but he never questioned his daughter's demands.

"Going in for the real old simon-pure, blue-ribbon brand of respectability this time, ain't you, Madgie?" he chuckled; but he wrote the check on the spot.

Two hours later, Miss Grierson's cutter, driven by herself, paraded in Main street to the delight of any eye aesthetic. When the clean-limbed Kentuckian had measured the length of Main street he was sent on across the railroad tracks into the industrial half of the town, and was finally halted in front of the Raymer Foundry and Machine works.

Raymer was at his desk when the smart equipage drew up before the office door; and a moment later he was at the curb, bareheaded, offering to help the daughter of men out of the robe wrappings.

Raymer held the office door open for her, and in the grimy little den



"Going In for the Real Brand This Time! Ain't You Madge?"

Rich had been his father's before him, placed a chair for her at the desk-end.

"Now you can tell me in comfort what I can do for you," he said.

"Oh, it's only a little thing. I came to see you about renting a pew in St. John's; that is our church, you know."

Raymer did not know, but he was political enough not to say so.

"I am quite at your service," he hastened to say. "Shall I show you a plan of the sittings?"

When the sittings were finally decided upon she opened her purse.

"It is so good of you to take time from your business to wait on me," she told him; and then, in naive confusion: "I—asked poppa to make out a check, but I don't know whether it is big enough."

Raymer took the order to pay, dangled at the amount, and from that to the velvety eyes with the half-abashed query in them. Miss Grierson's eyes were her most effective weapon. With them she could look anything, from daggers drawn to kisses. Just now the look was of childlike beseaching, but Raymer withheld it—or thought he did.

"It is more than twice as much as we get for the best locations," he demurred. "Wait a minute and I'll write you a check for the difference and give you a receipt."

But at the word she was on her feet in an eager flutter of protest.

"Oh, please don't!" she pleaded. "It is really too much, can't you put the difference in the missionary box, or in the—in the minister's salary?—as a little donation from us, you know?"

Thus the small matter of business was concluded; but Miss Margery was not yet ready to go. From St. John's and its affairs official she passed deftly to the treasurer of St. John's and

ter-in-law is very frail, and Charlotte doesn't go out much. They are both getting ready to go to Pass Christian, but I'm sure they'll call before they go south."

"I shall be ever so glad to welcome them," purred Miss Margery, "and I do hope they will come before I leave. I'm going to Palm Beach next week, you know."

"I'll tell them," volunteered the doctor. "They'll find time to run in, I'm sure."

But for some reason the vicarious promise was not kept; and the Raymers held aloof; and the Oswalds and the Bars relinquished the new public library project when it became noised about that Jasper Grierson and his daughter were moving in it.

Miss Margery possessed her soul in patience up to the final day of her home staying, and the explosion might have been indefinitely postponed if, on that last day, the Raymers, mother and daughter, had not pointedly taken pains to avoid her at the lingerie counter in Thorwalden's. It was as the match to the fuse, and when Miss Grierson left the department store there were red spots in her cheeks and the dark eyes were flashing.

"They think I'm a jay!" she said, with snap of the white teeth. "They need a lesson, and they're going to get it before I leave. I'm not going to sing small all the time!"

It was surely the goddess of discord who ordained that the blow should be struck while the iron was hot. Five minutes after the rebuff in Thorwalden's, Miss Grierson met Raymer as he was coming out of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank. There was an exchange of commonplace, but in the midst of it Miss Margery broke off abruptly to say, "Mr. Raymer, please tell me what I have done to offend your mother and sister."

If she had been in the mood to compromise, half of the deferred payment of triumph might have been discharged on the spot by Raymer's blundering attempt at disavowal.

"Why, Miss Margery! I don't know that is—er—really, you must be mistaken, I'm sure!"

"I am not mistaken, and I'd like to know," she persisted, looking him hardily in the eyes. "It must be something I have been doing, and if I can find out what it is I'll reform."

Raymer got away as soon as he could; and when the opportunity offered, was basotted enough to repeat the question to his mother and sister. Mrs. Raymer was a large and placid matron of the immovable type, and her smile emphasized her opinion of Miss Grierson.

"The mere fact of her saying such a thing to you ought to be a sufficient answer, I should think," was her mild retort.

"I don't see why," Raymer objected.

"What would you think if Gertrude did such a thing?"

"Oh, well; that is different. In the first place, Gertrude wouldn't do it, and—"

"Precisely. And Miss Grierson shouldn't have done it. It is because she can do such things that a few think she wouldn't be a pleasant person to know, socially."

"But why?" insisted Raymer, with masculine obtuseness.

It was his sister who undertook to make the reason plain to him.

"It isn't anything she does, or doesn't do, particularly; it is the atmosphere in which she lives and moves and has her being. If it weren't for her father's money, she would be—well, it is rather hard to say just what she would be. But she always makes me think of the bonanza people—the pick and shovel one day and a million the next. I believe she is a frank little savage, at heart."

"I don't," the brother contended, doggedly. "She may be a trifle new and fresh for Wahska, but she is clever and bright, and honest enough to ignore a social code which makes a mock of sincerity and a virtue of hypocrisy. I like her all the better for the way she flared out at me. There isn't one young woman in a thousand who would have had the nerve and the courage to do it."

"Or the impudence," added Mrs. Raymer, when her son had left the room. Then: "I do hope Edward isn't going to let that girl come between him and Charlotte!"

The daughter laughed.

"I should say there is room for a regiment to march between them, as it is. Miss Glimmer took particular pains to let him know what train they were leaving on, and I happen to know he never went near the station to tell them good-by."

CHAPTER X.

Good Samaritans.

Since she had undertaken to show Wahska, precisely how to deport it.

self in the conventional field, Miss Grierson had telegraphed her father to meet her in St. Louis on her return from Florida.

When Jasper Grierson traveled alone he was democratic enough to be satisfied with a section in the body of the car. But when Margery's tastes were to be consulted, the drawing-room was none too good. Indeed, as it transpired on the journey northward from St. Louis, the Anita's drawing-room proved to be not good enough.

"It is simply a crude insult, the way they wear out their old, broken-down cars on us up here!" she protested to her father. "You ought to do something about it."

Jasper Grierson's smile was a capricious acquirement, and some of his fellow-townsmen described it as "cast iron." But for his daughter it was always indulgent.

"I don't own the railroad yet, Madgie; you'll have to give me a little more time," he pleaded, clipping the tip from a black cigar of heroic proportions and reaching for the box of safety matches.

"I'll begin now, if you are going to smoke that dreadful thing in this stuffy little den," was the unfilial retort; and the daughter found a magazine and exchanged the drawing-room with its threat of asphyxiation for a seat in the body of the car. Half-way down the car one of the sections was still curtained and bulkheaded; of course, the occupant of the middle section must be ill. Quite suddenly her interest became acute. Who was the sick one, and why was he, or she, traveling without an attendant?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



HIS DEFINITION.

Teacher—Can any of you explain the meaning of the word "bachelor?"

Robert—A bachelor is a very happy man.

Teacher—Why, Robert, where did you learn that?

Robert—My father told me.

Dinner Stories

"I once conceived the beautiful idea," says a Philadelphia school-teacher, "of requiring that my pupils should write for their daily exercise



brief account of a baseball game.

"One boy sat through the period seemingly wrapped in thought, while the others worked hard and turned in their narratives. After school I approached the desk of the laggard.

"'I give you five minutes to write that description,' I said, sternly.

"'If it is not done by that time, I shall punish you.'

"The lad promptly concentrated all his attention upon the theme. At last, with joyful eagerness, he scratched a line on his tablet and handed it to me. It read:

"'Rain—no game.'"

Irene and Helen, two little sisters, went to visit their grandmother in the country. It was their first visit away from the city and they were surprised and delighted at everything. They were especially interested in the chickens, and loved to hunt for the newly laid eggs.

Their grandmother cautioned the children never to take away the nest egg. Theirs little to see which could find the soonest egg was great. One morning Irene reached a nest first.

Seizing the forbidden egg, she started for the house.

"Oh, grandmother," shouted Helen, hurrying after her sister. "Irene's got the egg the old hen measures by!"

Remarkable Memories.

Thomas Fuller could write verbatim another man's sermon after hearing it only once, says the London Chronicle, and could do the same with as many as 500 words in an unknown tongue after hearing them twice. Which reminds one also of "Memory" Thompson, who, among other remarkable feats, could repeat from memory the name of every shop in the Strand in proper order.

Wouldn't Be Snubbed.

A man who visits my home quite frequently was wont to tease my two-year-old niece. One morning while she was breakfasting at my home he came in and paid no attention to her. She felt rather slighted, and after watching him for a few moments remarked: "Tse heah!"—Exchange.

WHO PAYS?

The PRICE of FAME.

By EDWIN BLISS

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Her critical sense was swept away even as De Retsky's had been before her, and the judgment of the artist upon a tyro gave place to unmixed delight as Merwin lavishly poured forth his song.

She sighed as De Retsky turned upon her, smiling delightedly at the obvious impression his pupil had made.



Trying Out His Voice.

"You were right, De Retsky, right," she murmured. "It is a voice that belongs to the world, a voice that does not belong to you any longer. You are the singer, old friend, more than the great teacher of voice production. This is The Voice. It belongs to Sprengel of Paris, Lamperti in Berlin, old Vanuncini of Florence, Syme Dalton, here in the United States, in New York, shall have it finally. And he will coach, will make the opera singer out of the man with The Voice. Oh, I shall attend to all that. I must have my share in this discovery, De Retsky."

She turned to where the singer had been and De Retsky frowned as he saw his protege had slipped away under cover of the great vocalist's enthusiasm. He looked at her uneasily for some sign of irritation, but a smile lurked about the corners of her mouth.

"The little country girl who was feeding the turkeys," she said softly, "a curious glint in her eyes as though a vagrant tear had somehow found a resting place there. 'Ah, well, it will make her happy, De Retsky. And hap-

py. Ann shivered again under something she read in Madam Holmes' eyes. She had felt it even before the woman crossed the threshold, had been feeling it in ever increasing volume while De Retsky and her husband outlined plans for his operatic studies abroad. The great singer had been silent, strangely silent since it was she who was doing the financing of that voice. And now the wife knew that madam was about to speak and with her eyes pleaded to the celebrity—as woman to woman—for pity, for charity. And madam shrank before that look, even while her lips tightened.

"Of course," she said slowly, "I shall provide for your wife while you are abroad, Mr. Merwin."

Though she had been expecting a blow, though she had nervously waited for the worst, Ann could not repress the little cry of incredulous pain that leaped from her lips. Her hands sought her heart gropingly, that still gripped the unfinished shoe.

"You mean—you mean that I am not to go—that Henry is to go alone—to leave me and—and—"

"A student should have no distraction in his studies."

Ann felt something go dead within her. Her hands went out in groping fashion toward her husband.

(Continued tomorrow)

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PAY NO MORE

Good Samaritans. Since she had undertaken to show Wahska, precisely how to deport it.

Wahska, precisely how to deport it.

WOMAN'S PAGE

SIDE TALKS

BY RUTH CAMERON

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF OBSESSIONS.

What causes obsessions? How do people get into the state of mind in which their fear of some disaster becomes a mania untrammelled by reason or common sense? Having a natural tendency in the direction of obsessions I have studied their psychology very carefully and have come to the following conclusion.

An obsession consists in getting into the state of mind where you do not stop to reason about the possibility of the thing you dread happening but jump over that part of the subject entirely and concentrate upon the dire consequences if it should happen.

Could the Basket Really Catch Afire?

For instance, the woman with an obsession on fire does not stop to reason as to whether it is really possible for the basket of stockings she removes so carefully from the radiator to catch afire there. She does not consider whether a radiator could ever give off a heat equivalent to the igniting point of the wick of a basket. She thinks only of what a terrible thing it would be if the basket should catch afire and the house should catch afire and burn down. She pictures her beloved household belongings vanished forever; she imagines herself and her family burned alive in their beds. It would be a horrible calamity, it is better to take no chances—and so she removes the basket.

How Do I Know What Other People Think?

You may wonder how I can know what goes on in another's mind. I don't know, but I only reconstruct by analogy.

You see, as I before remarked, I have a strong tendency in that direction myself, and the other night when I was on the verge of giving way to it, I stopped and analyzed my feeling. I was in a friend's home. I was the last person to leave the bathroom, for I had turned on the water cock. "It would be terrible if that should overflow," I told myself then; "it's right over the living room and water would ruin that new ceiling." I actually started to climb out of bed and go back to make sure and then I restrained myself.

"You know perfectly well you turned it off," I told myself. "And even you, hadn't of course there is an extra outlet in the bowl. You can't remember it but there always is. You aren't looking at the thing reasonably. You are simply thinking of how terrible it would be if it should happen."

Obsessions Grow by What They Feed On.

An obsession is a cancer of the will. It grows by what it feeds on. The time to nip it in the bud.

Have you any dominating fears that other people are inclined to call obsessions? If you have, suppose you subject them to the test I have outlined and if you find you are forgetting to use your reasoning powers, take hold of yourself, make fresh start, and use them.

Questions and Answers.

Question—Does one congratulate the bride of the groom or both?

Answer—If one wishes to do just the right thing I believe one congratulates the groom and wishes the bride happiness. By the way, if one wishes to be ultra right, one congratulates another only when one is or has been in a similar position. Otherwise one felicitates.

Heart and Home Problems

Letters May Be Addressed To Mrs. Thompson, in Care of The Gazette.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: (1) I met a young man while visiting with a friend in another city several months ago. He is a friend of my friend's husband and seems to be all right.

He took me out one evening and we have been corresponding ever since I came home. When I wrote my last letter to him I invited him to come to this city to visit me, but he gave a very good excuse and said he would come some other time. Is it all right in asking him to come to see me?

(2) I am going through the city where he lives on my way to California and would be there a few days. I would like to see him. Would it be all right to tell him when and how long you will be there, but let him say that he would like to see you and make his own arrangements.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Not long ago I wrote you a letter concerning card playing and dancing. Well, your reply was, that it was perfectly proper and ladylike. There are just a few questions I would like to ask you in regard to this matter, which are:

(1) If these two pastimes are perfectly proper why does no real Christian person or church worker indulge in them?

(2) All ministers do not discourage dancing and card playing. Of course they are opposed to cheap dance halls and gambling in any form, but so are 1.

(3) If he considered it harmless, but he might be narrow.

(4) They do not "necessarily" deny it. Some do in deference to the feelings of others.

(5) It is not the game we play, but the spirit in which we play it that makes it wrong. Just as much fun can be done and as much time wasted in playing croquet as cards.

(6) There are, of course, many other things they can do. They can play tennis, row, swim, etc. But you must admit that I did not advise "Worried Sue" to dance and play cards exclusively. I suggested tennis, piano playing, reading and other profitable things.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Some of us girls are getting up a picnic and are going to stand all the expense. Is it perfectly proper for me to ask a young man to go with us? M. M.

It is proper to ask any young man who has invited you to an entertainment, but it is not correct to ask a man who is merely an acquaintance and who has never shown enough interest in you to take you anywhere.

Glimpses of Married Life

BY MRS. EVA LEONARD

"Which bottle is it?" Dick opened it's a small bottle nearly empty. It's "Cough Syrup." "Cough Syrup" member sticking the label back on it yesterday," said Nell in a voice husky from a cold.

"I guess you didn't stick it on, what did it stay on?" "I don't know, I keep it in my junk for any way? Here's an empty bottle labeled 'Hand Lotion,'" said Dick, continuing the arrangement.

"It's behind the blacking bottle, I think," suggested Nell. "It isn't that's peroxide, and he's ippecac? What are you doing with ippecac? Have you started opposition to Jones, the druggist?"

"Baby was croupy and Mrs. Brown said—"

"She's had experience and—"

"Bosh!" There was more rattling of glass, then a crash followed by a muffled exclamation.

"What broke, Dick?"

"I don't know. Some fool stuff on the top shelf. It smells like carbolic acid," snorted Dick.

"There was some there."

"You swore, Dick," she added reproachfully.

covers. "I hope baby will sleep tonight; I am dog tired," he said drowsily as he dozed off to sleep.

Toward morning Nell had another coughing spell and after waiting for it to subside, the sleepy Dick climbed out into the cold again. This

time the bottle was at hand and the medicine was soon downed, but either Nell was partly rested so that she could not doze off easily, or her cold was worse. The coughing did not stop and neither of them got any more sleep until the gray daylight crept through the window. The baby wailed there shortly after he had dropped asleep.

"It's no use," said Dick wearily, shoving the window and going out to take the bone burner in the dining room. "I'll have to give it up, but you stay in bed and sleep if the baby will let you."



Household Hint

SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES.

For Tired, Aching, Sweating Feet—Sometimes the bottoms of feet and between toes become tender and sore. Each night, before retiring, soak feet in hot water for at least five minutes, using plenty of pure white soap. Dry them thoroughly, then rub with fuller's earth, hold the toes apart and see that fuller's earth gets in every little crevice. In the morning take a soft cloth, wipe carefully between toes and dust with fuller's earth again. Then dress your feet as usual, only white hose are best. The relief will be instant. Get five cents' worth of fuller's earth at the drug store, empty a portion into any old clean white material, gather up edges and

nuts and put in icing. Spread each layer, top and the sides, with plenty of icing. Can also be baked as a layer cake; makes four layers.

Silver and Gold Custard—One quart milk, yolks of four eggs, whites beaten separately, one-half teaspoon vanilla, one-quarter cupful sugar, a little salt. Heat a quart of milk in double boiler. Separate the yolks and whites of four eggs. For the silver custard part: With the egg whites put a quarter of a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of the milk and beat slightly until all is smooth. The custard will not be as smooth if the whites are beaten alone. Combine with one pint of the hot milk, add a very little salt and the extract. Strain into small greased molds, let cool till thickened in the center. For the gold part: Make the yolks and the other pint cool soft custard. Sweeten, strain around the white part (unmolded on individual plates). These are very attractive and please the children.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Save all the thin stockings; cut feet off and hem lower edge. Slip on over sleeves or arms when working in yard or garden; keeps sleeves clean and keeps sunburn off the hands. Or, sew them to old gloves for same purpose.

After putting nops have been used once one's hands become very much itched in putting them back in the boxes in which the yams. Put the nops when not in use into a ten-pound lard bucket or a common four-quart covered bucket. A hole is punched in the cover large enough for mop handle to pass through, making it unnecessary to unscrew handle each time mop is put away. Putting the mop in a covered bucket prevents any danger from spontaneous combustion or the spreading of the oil to other things.

Liver should be thrown into boiling water after being sliced thin, then fry in drippings.

HOW TO KEEP WELL

(By Chas. G. Percival, M. D.)

Thomas A. Edison once made the famous remark that the American race, "Dig their graves with their teeth." Yet, in spite of the fact that the Wizard of Menlo Park, who is himself a perfect health at the age of 72, and is an abuser of烟, most of the diets of sweets and indulgent pastries that Americans eat, and over 1700 pies of the standard bakery variety are sold every day at the East Orange, N. J., plant of the Edison Storage Battery and Photographic Company, where 4,000 men are employed. The Edison company, however, is the first American employer of large numbers of women, and take an interest in the welfare of their employees from a dietary standpoint and on Monday, May 10, after the first shot in the Health Efficiency war, when Roy Real, F. D. S. of New York City, delivered the first of a series of lectures, which he is now giving before the employees of the large industrial plants throughout the United States on "Health Efficiency."

In a short half hour, Prof. Real took the 4,000 Edison employees through the errors of diet, the proper balancing of foods, cleanliness, personal hygiene, bathing both externally and internally, and warned them against too much eating, improper food, over rich foods and an excess of meat.

He pointed out the many things in the daily conduct of their lives which needed particular attention. He put especial emphasis on the fact that the average American eats too haphazardly and laid stress on the extreme importance of selecting the proper diet as regards the time of the year and the age and occupation of the person. He called attention to the great amount of space given to food and health topics by maga-

zines and daily papers, and the work that the large life insurance companies are doing for health conservation; that foods have a certain therapeutic value in specific diseases; that nuts are a substitute for meat; why fruits can be so combined with cereals as to properly balance the diet so that they would not be overfed on proteins and underfed on carbohydrates, fats and carbohydrates; that milk should be served on the table three times a day and unpasteurized because the heat brings about a chemical change that destroys the food value, that it is necessary to keep pores of the skin open to relieve the tedium of large amount of their work, thereby compelling frequent bathing, both externally and internally.

Billions Spent On Patent Medicines. United States Government statistics for 1913 show that \$500,000,000 was spent in one year for patent medicines in the United States: \$750,000,000 on physicians and nurses; that of all the children born in the world 60 out of 100 are born before they are one year old, and that not less than one-half of all the children born into the world live to be six years of age.

Even the animals live longer than man, the average animal lives five times the space of time it takes him to arrive to full growth. The average life span of the human being in the United States is forty-four years, or twice the number of years it takes him to arrive to an age of usefulness, or one-third less than that of the horse.

Most of all this can be laid at the door of improper diet, over-eating, and errors of hygiene. Kidney, liver, and heart disease in the United States have doubled in the last thirty years. Parents who have not properly brought up their own health efficiency cannot produce efficient children and hence the increasing infant mortality.

BESSIE BUELL GIVEN THE ROLE OF JULIET

Janesville Young Lady Gets Difficult Part in Shakespeare's Tragedy at Milton College.

The characterization of the role, Juliet, in Shakespeare's famous tragedy, "Romeo and Juliet," which production is to be staged at Milton College on the evening of June 15th, has been given to Miss Bessie Buell, daughter of Superintendent and Mrs. H. C. Buell of this city. The honor goes to Miss Buell over many other young ladies at Milton College, and in an honor that is rare, as "Romeo and Juliet" is so heavy, that amateur talent seldom attempts to stage it.

Professor L. H. Stringer is coaching the cast, and bids fair toward making the production a success. The lighting effects that are needed in this play, are being secured, and extensive preparations are being made for the presentation of the production. Miss Buell is a freshman student at Milton, having been graduated from the Janesville high school last June.

"If it was in the corner you must have shot it there. I used it this very afternoon."

"I slept today, dear."

"Well, I didn't," said Dick, crossly.

"Oh, here the stuff is. It was way back in a corner behind everything else. Why don't you remember where you put things?"

"It's in the corner you must have shot it there. I used it this very afternoon."

Dick made no reply. He had re-turned with bottle and spoon.

"How much do you take?"

"Aren't the directions on the bottle? A teaspoonful every two hours, I think it says."

"Well, we aren't going to lie awake for many doses, it is to be hoped."

Dick was pouring the medicine in the spoon.

"Be careful, Dick. You'll spill it on the spread, and it stains."

Nell's tone was irritated.

"Here, take the stuff. I want to get to bed some time tonight. It's cold and I am tired."

"Thank you, dear," said Nell, making a wry face as she swallowed the medicine and sank back on her pillow.

"I hope I'll get to sleep before I begin to cough again."

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Children's Weekly Story

By Paul Holmes.

(By Paul Holmes.)

THE TELLTALE BOOK
Winsor hated the clock. Not because he had ever done anything to it, but because every night it had a peculiar habit of striking eight times just when he had reached an extremely interesting portion of a story, or had nearly finished a picture he was drawing.

Now as he looked up from a particularly exciting book, he perceived that the clock had struck eight in precisely one minute. He earnestly wished that it was broken, or slow or something. His mother was in the kitchen, and if she did not hear the clock strike, she would not send him to bed. With the purpose of setting the hands back, he arose from his chair. "Bingo!" began the clock.

At the same moment, "Winsor," sounded from the other room, "It's eight o'clock now and you must go to bed. Come on."

"Aw, ma," the boy remonstrated, "please let me finish this chapter, I just got to where Ned is shipwrecked on the island, an—"

"Now, Winsor, I wish you wouldn't argue so. You must go to bed early if you ever want to be a big healthy boy. Besides you were up late last night."

"Oh, well," said Winsor, at the same time putting a mark in the book and slipping it under his pillow. "I suppose I gotta go." Accordingly, he bounded up the stairs to his room, where he laid the book on the bed.

"Mother," he called, "how soon are you coming to bed?"

"Not until your father comes home," was the reply, "go to sleep, now. Nothing can hurt you."

Satisfied with the answer, Winsor settled himself on the bed and opened his book. Thus he sat for half an hour, and finally with a sigh came to the customary "How Ned fulfilled his promise, how, with outstretched arms leaped toward her. 'Help! Ach, Pete! Help! Murder! Police!' she cried out."

Winsor giggled. Maybe next time she'd tell on him when he stole something out of the pantry. Maybe she wouldn't. Down stairs, two or three chairs went over and amid all the confusion, the outside door closed—and Pete was no longer in the house.

Tessie was having a struggle with the "thing." At last she discovered the real character of her assailant. "Oh, Pete, you coward," she yelled, "Pete, come back here. It were only a dummy. You coward, come on in."

After a time the shaking Peter was prevailed upon to enter the house. "Ach, Tessie, you make me thank a bunch o' men had attacked ye," he cried, "an' I went after help, while it was only a dummy. You oughta be ashamed of yourself to yell that way an' give me so much trouble."

He paused to make sure that the "thing" was only a dummy. Satisfied that Tessie was right he said, "Well, I'll fix her."

Winsor held his breath in suspense. Then with a sigh of relief, he heard the steps descend the stairs again. Thus delivered, Winsor breathed free once again.

Wondering who his deliverer was, "Coward! Coward!" Tessie shrieked.

YOU

Naturally want your money to earn more than 3 per cent if you can be sure it is

SAFE

In fact, if you could get a FIRST FARM MORTGAGE you would prefer to anything else. Let these men tell you what they know about us and our mortgages. We can supply your needs in any amount from \$300 up.

Floyd T. Coon, Milton.

W. A. Myhr, Orfordville.

W. O. Ralph, Whitewater.

If we KNEW that you were really interested we could give you the names of others RIGHT NEAR YOU who are well acquainted with us

S. J. Murton & Co.

Minneapolis, Minn.

Your Trip EAST

Plan it so as to stop off at, or at least see, nature's masterpiece

Niagara Falls

A smooth, rock-ballasted road-bed, double tracks, equipped with automatic block signals, and equipment of the highest standard assures a satisfactory trip on any one of the five daily trains of the

New York Central Lines

Michigan Central—The Niagara Falls Route

Lv. Chicago 9:05 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 5:40 p.m. 12:05 p.m.
Ar. New York 9:00 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 8:00 p.m. 5:55 p.m. 7:05 a.m.
Ar. Boston 11:55 a.m. 2:55 p.m. 10:50 p.m. 8:35 p.m. 7:05 a.m.

Included in this service are the two daily 23-hour trains so favorably known to experienced travelers the Wolverine at 9:05 a.m. and the Michigan Central Limited at 5:40 p.m.

All New York trains arrive at Grand Central Terminal, the only terminal on all lines of local transportation—subway, surface and elevated lines.

Comfortable tourist sleeping cars daily to Boston and intermediate points provide entirely satisfactory accommodations to passengers studying economy in travel.

Additional Through Sleeping Car Service
Michigan Central R.R.—Lackawanna Line
Leaves Chicago 5:40 p.m. Arrives New York 7:30 p.m.

Apply to your local agent for tickets and sleeping car reservations, or for complete information call on or address our

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J. R. Hurley, General Agent, Passenger Department

New York Central Terminal, New York

NEW YORK
CENTRAL
LINES

New York Central Terminal, New York

ed," coward. "What would you a' done? You'd a' yelled more an' a' done. You ran away because you thought a robber was here. You're the coward."

Winsor, nearly doubled up with laughter, was sobered by their next remark. "Who do you suppose?"

Pete remarked, reflectively, "put that thing there. You said it was on your head when you came out o' there not ten minutes ago."

So it was," Tessie agreed. "Could it have been a—"

"'Ghost,'" Pete supplied, "I dunno. Don't you think we better be goin' to the dance?"

"I'll bet it was Winsor," she went on, little heeding. "I wonder if he's asleep. I declare, it must o' been him. I'm goin' up an' see."

So saying, Tessie began to mount the stairs. Winsor was in danger again. He stood rooted to the spot. Oh, why hadn't he gotten into bed while he had the chance?

The opening of the front door saved him once more. This time it was his mother returning. Tessie paused half way to Winsor's room, and went back.

In frantic haste, the boy began the process of dressing. He could hear Tessie telling his mother of the dum-dum, in loud tones. Then his mother, moving toward the stairs. Winsor fairly threw on his night-dress, and sprang under the covers, partially composed himself and shut his eyes as tight as was possible. He was not a moment too soon, for his mother entered the room the next morning.

Mrs. Anna Mills is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Barr, of Beloit.

Little Olive Smith received a real live toy Eskimo dog Wednesday from South Dakota.

Mrs. August Brush of Fort Atkinson spent the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Strassberg.

The following people were in Whitewater for some of the year's work at the school grounds:

Mr. Wheeler of Rockford was a guest of friends here Wednesday.

Mrs. John Arnold has returned from her Milwaukee visit.

Mr. Fremont Smith is numbered among the sick at the George Cran-

dall home.

Mrs. Anna Mills is entertaining her

sister, Mrs. Barr, of Beloit.

Little Olive Smith received a real

live toy Eskimo dog Wednesday from

South Dakota.

Mrs. August Brush of Fort Atkinson spent the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Strassberg.

The following people were in White-

water to attend the normal commencement:

Mrs. Thomas Driver and daughters, Lena and Elizabeth, the Misses Margaret Stegeman and Gertrude

Austin.

Last night the Epworth league busi-

ness meeting was held at the home of Miss Jean Moore.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Waufle

visited their daughter, Mrs. A. M. Guinsberg.

The W. R. C. held their regular

semi-monthly meeting this afternoon.

Mrs. Emmett O. Crandall is visiting

relatives in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Coon and son Clarence motored to Whitewater yes-

terday.

Spring Valley, the tobacco shed was demolished, as was also the tool shed, and the farm tools scattered by the fury of the gale. A grain separator was turned completely over, trees were uprooted and fences and other farm property demolished. At the Nels Ringen farm in the town of Newark, the tobacco shed was demolished, shade trees thereabouts badly washed by the deluge. Horses and cattle were driven through barbed wire fences by the ball, which was larger than hickory nuts and came with terrific force, being driven by the force

wind that was blowing at the time.

Mrs. Mina Bullock was an over Sun-

day guest of Mrs. Rees.

Mrs. Ruth Netteler is home from Milwaukee for a short visit.

Mrs. Elmer Willmarth of Sun Prairie has been spending a part of the week with Orra Gould and attending Whitewater Normal Commencement exercises.

John and Harry Reese attended a

Masonic meeting in Milwaukee on

Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Aid met with Mrs. Anderson on

Thursday afternoon.

RECEIVE DESCRIPTION
OF AUTOMOBILE BANDIT

James L. Stewart and wife to Har-

rad Jackson, part northwest 1/4 north-

west 1/4 section 36-4-13; \$2,150.

Edward K. Kyes and wife to

L. Stewart, part northwest 1/4 north-

west 1/4 section 36-4-13; \$1.

John Quigley and wife to T. P.

Quigley, part northwest 1/4 section 36-4-13; \$425.

Matt F. Lathers and wife to Robert

Hammill, lot 13, East End addition,

Beloit; \$250.

G. R. Schuster and wife to George

W. Caldwell and Glen G. Snyder, lots

5, 6, 7, 8, block 4, Strong's third addi-

tion, Beloit; \$1.

Thomas Richards and wife to Wil-

liam C. and Hilda Palmer, part sec-

tions 15 and 16-2-12; \$1,600.

WARRANTY DEED

James L. Stewart and wife to Har-

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west 1/4 section 36-4-13; \$2,150.

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Thomas Richards and wife to Wil-

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tions 15 and 16-2-12; \$1,600.

Milton Junction
News

Milton Junction, June 11.—The

Misses Corinne Crandall, Beulah

Gronlund, Blanche Miles, Mabel Ag-

new and Hilda Driver are home from

Whitewater Normal Commencement

exercises.

John and Harry Reese attended a

Masonic meeting in Milwaukee on

Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Aid met with Mrs. Anderson on

Thursday afternoon.

GARFIELD PUPILS IN
MAY FETE ON FRIDAY

Outdoor Event is Witnessed By Two

Hundred Visitors—Scenes From

Hiawatha Are Presented.

Scenes from Hiawatha, the wading

crowning of the May Queen and

the Maypole dance were all fea-

tured on Friday afternoon at the Garfield school grounds

by the fifth and sixth grade pupils of

that building, before an audience that

numbered over two hundred visitors.

The queen was given in place of an

DANGER

BY SIR ARTHUR CONAN
DOYLE
Copyright, 1914, by P. F. Collier
and Son.

After that no more steamers came along, nor did I expect them. Warnings must by this time have been flying in all directions. But we had no reason to be dissatisfied with our first day. Between the Maplin sands and the Nore we had sunk five ships of a total tonnage of about 50,000 tons. Already the London markets would begin to feel the pinch. And Lloyd's—poor old Lloyd's—what a demented state it would be in! I could imagine the London evening papers and the howling in Fleet street. We saw the result of our actions, for it was quite laughable to see the torpedo boats buzzing like angry wasps out of Sheerness in the evening. They were darting in every direction across the estuary, and the aeroplanes and hydroplanes were like flights of crows, black dots against the red western sky. They quartered the whole river mouth until they discovered us at last. Some sharp sighted fellow with a telescope on board of a destroyer got a sight of our periscope and came for us full speed. No doubt he would very gladly have rammed us, even if it had meant his own destruction, but that was not part of our program at all. I sank her and ran her east-southeast with an occasional rise. Finally we brought her to, not very far from the Kentish coast and the searchlights of pursuers were far on the western skyline. There we lay quietly all night, for a submarine at night is nothing more than a very third rate surface torpedo boat. Besides, we were all weary and needed rest. Do not forget, you captains of men, when you grease and trim your pumps and compressors and rotors, that the human machine needs some tending also.

I had put up the wireless mast above the conning tower and had no difficulty in calling up Captain Stephen. He was lying, he said, off Ventnor and had been unable to reach his station on account of engine trouble, which he had now set right. Next morning he proposed to block the Southampton approach. He had destroyed one large Indian boat on his way down channel. We exchanged good wishes. Like myself, he needed rest. I was up at 4 in the morning, however, and called all hands to overhaul the boat. She was somewhat up by the head, owing to the forward torpedoes having been used, so we trimmed her by opening the forward compensating tank, admitting as much water as the torpedoes had weighed. We also overhauled the starboard air compressor and one of the periscope motors, which had been jarred by the shock of the first explosion. We had hardly got ourselves shipshape when the morning dawned.

I have no doubt that a good many ships which had taken refuge in the French ports at the first alarm had run across and got safely up the river in the night. Of course I could have attacked them, but I do not care to take risks, and there are always risks for a submarine at night. But one had miscalculated his time, and there she was just abreast of Weymouth point when the daylight disclosed her to us. In an instant we were after her. It was a near thing, for she was a bluer and could do two miles to our one. But we just reached her as she was swishing by. She saw us at the last moment, for I attacked her awash, since otherwise we could not have had the pace to reach her. She swung away, and the first torpedo missed, but the second took her full under the counter. Heavens, what a smash! The whole storm seemed to go aloft. I drew off and watched her sink. She went down in seven minutes, leaving her masts and funnels over the water and a cluster of her people holding on to them. She was the Virginia of the Bibby line, 12,000 tons, and laden, like the others, with foodstuffs from the east. The whole surface of the sea was covered with the floating grain. John Bull will have to take up a hole or two of his belt if this goes on," said Vornal as we watched the scene.

And it was at that moment that the very worst danger occurred that could befall us. I tremble now when I think how our glorious voyage might have been nipped in the bud. I had freed the hatch of my tower and was looking at the boats of the Virginia with Vornal beside me, when there was a swish and a terrific splash in the water beside us, which covered us both with spray. We looked up, and you can imagine our feelings when we saw an aeroplane hovering a few hundred feet above us like a hawk. With its silence it was perfectly noiseless, and had its bomb not fallen into the sea we should never have known what had destroyed us. She was circling round in the hope of dropping a second one, but we shoved on all speed ahead, crammed down the rudders and vanished into the side of a roller. I kept the deflection indicator falling until I had put fifty good feet of water between the aeroplane and ourselves, for I knew well how deep they can see under the surface. However, we soon threw her off our track, and when we came to the surface near Margate there was no sign of her.

There was not a ship in the offing save a few small coasters and little thousand ton steamers, which were beneath my notice. For several hours I lay submerged with a blank periscope. Then I had an inspiration. Orders had been marconed to every food ship to lie in French waters and dash across after dark. I was as sure of it as if they had been recorded in our own receiver. Well, if they were there, that was where I should be also. I blew out the tanks and rose, for there was no sign of any warship near. They had some good system of six-

hailing from the shore, however, for I had not got to the North Foreland before three destroyers came foaming after me, all converging from different directions. They had about as good a chance of catching me as three spaniels would of overtaking a porpoise. Out of pure bravado—I know it was very wrong—I waited until they were actually within gunshot. Then I sank.

It is, as I have said, a shallow, sandy coast, and submarine navigation is very difficult. The worst mishap that can befall a boat is to bury its nose in the side of a sand drift and be held there. Such an accident might have been the end of our boat, though with our fitness cylinders and electric lamps we should have found no difficulty in getting out at the air lock and in walking ashore across the bed of the ocean. As it was, however, I was able, thanks to our excellent charts, to keep the channel and so to gain the open strait. There we rose about midday, but, observing a hydroplane at no great distance, we sank again for half an hour. When we came up for the second time all was peaceful around us, and the English coast was lining the whole western horizon. We kept outside the Goodwicks and straight down channel until we saw a line of black dots in front of us, which I knew to be the Dover-Calais torpedo boat cordon. When two miles distant we dived and came up again seven miles to the southwest without one of them dreaming that we had been within thirty feet of their keels.

When we rose a large steamer flying the German flag was within half a mile of us. It was the North German Lloyd Altona, from New York to Bremen. I raised our whole hull and dipped our flag to her. It was amusing to see the amazement of her people at what they must have regarded as our unparalleled impudence in those English swept waters. They cheered us heartily, and the tricolor flag was

no torpedo boats about at the moment, so I ran out on the surface and fired a shot across her bows. She seemed inclined to go on, so I put a second just above her water line on her port bow. She stopped then and a very angry man began to gesticulate from the bridge. I ran the Iota almost alongside. "Are you the captain?" I asked.

"What the—" I won't attempt to reproduce his language.

"You have foodstuffs on board?" I said.

"It's an American ship, you blind beetle!" he cried. "Can't you see the flag? It is the Vermonia of Boston."

"Sorry, captain," I answered. "I have really no time for words. Those shots of mine will bring the torpedo boats, and I dare say at this very moment your wireless is making trouble for me. Get your people into the boats."

I had to show him I was not bluffing, so I drew off and began putting shells into him just on the water line. When I had knocked six holes in his ship he was very busy on his boats. I fired twenty shots altogether, and no torpedo was needed, for she was lying over with a terrible list to port and presently came right on to her side. There she lay for two or three minutes before she foundered. There were eight boats crammed with people lying round her when she went down. I believe everybody was saved, but I could not wait to inquire. From all quarters the poor old panting, useless war vessels were hurrying. I filled my tanks, ran our bows under and came up fifteen miles to the south. Of course I knew there would be a big row afterward—as there was—but that did not help the starving crowds round the London bakers, who only saved their skins, poor devils, by explaining to the mob that they had nothing to bulk.

By this time I was becoming rather anxious, as you can imagine, to know

copied by the British. And they thought it was the end! We would see about that.

On the round the corner page, at the back of the glorious resonant letters, there was a little column which read like this:

(Continued next Saturday)

Evansville News

Evansville, June 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gibbs, Myron Park and family, George Brightwood and family and Frank Tolles and family enjoyed a picnic at Leonard Park last night.

School District No. 7, of which Mrs. Grant Hainey is the teacher, closed this week with a picnic and program. Three of the pupils received certificates of attendance from the county superintendent, as follows: the first two holding a record of neither absent nor tardy for the entire year.

Kenneth Courier, who has been neither absent nor tardy for four successive years; Mildred Jones, who has been neither absent nor tardy for three successive years, and Gladys Steiner.

The premium list for the big Rock county fair for 1915 are in the hands of the printers and will be off press within the next few days.

Miss L. B. Ludington and Mrs. Hatte Boyd will go to Rockford next week to attend the commencement exercises of Rockford Girls' College. The former niece, Miss Olive Ludington, a graduate of the local high school, is one of the graduates there this year from the home economics class.

Miss Vera Dowse has completed a successful school term near Brodhead, and is home for the summer months.

David Johnson was a Sun Prairie visitor yesterday, spending the day with his granddaughter, Mrs. Mae Park.

Miss Wilvia Phillips, who has been attending normal school at Whitewater, returned last night to spend the summer with her parents.

Harry Clark of Brodhead was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

Miss Vee Rowley returned to her home in Janesville last night, where she will spend the summer.

Jay Baldwin of Chicago is spending a few days with his family here.

Charles Moore, county road commissioner from Janesville, was in this city on business yesterday.

Walter Chapin spent yesterday in Beloit, where he attended Hagenbeck's circus.

Owen Montgomery left yesterday for Clinton, Iowa, where he will visit his sister, Mrs. Oral Craig.

Arthur Broughton was a Madison visitor yesterday.

Frank Tupper was a recent Madison visitor.

Allen Patterson and Woodard motored to Janesville yesterday to see Hagenbeck's circus.

Ellsworth Tan Ewyk left this week for Minocqua, where he will spend some time visiting relatives.

Miss Gertrude Davis and daughter, Miss Delia, left this week for Stetson, Wisconsin, where they will spend the summer.

Byron Hulser of Providence, Rhode Island, arrived Friday for a visit with his sister, Mrs. W. Austin, and family.

R. B. Townsend and S. E. Miller spent Friday in Milwaukee on business.

Miss Nellie Gardiner of Chauvin visited local relatives yesterday.

C. F. Miller and M. T. Starson left yesterday for Lake Kegonza, where they expect to spend several days.

Mrs. Maud Ellis of Brooklyn was an Evansville shopper yesterday.

Mrs. Will Zimmerman and sister, Mrs. Mac Croak, and baby of Albany were Evansville shoppers yesterday.

Mrs. Zilla Burdett of Brooklyn was a local shopper Friday.

Grant Howard of Magnolia was an Evansville business visitor yesterday.

Ole Anderson of Milwaukee was in this city on business yesterday.

Orville C. Jones has returned from Milwaukee, where he spent several days attending Masonic convention.

David Andrews of Magnolia was an Evansville business visitor yesterday.

W. P. Biglow and family expect to leave Tuesday for California, and will make a six weeks' tour in the west.

Miss Ruth Haylett, who attended

school at Carroll College, Waukesha, the past year, arrived yesterday to spend the summer at her home in this city.

M. Speich of Mazomanie was the recent guest of local friends.

M. L. Paulson and family motored to Lake Kegonza yesterday to spend a few days.

FAMOUS "QUAD" TRUCK
ADOPTED BY AMERICA

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE)
Kenosha, Wis., June 12.—Several hundred sons of the members of the Chicago Association of Commerce are here today to inspect the local automobile company and to see war auto-

mobiles made. The special attraction is the famous "Quad" armored truck, which is driven from all four wheels and is double ended. It can be driven to the firing line and back again without being turned around and usually is mounted with a rapid fire. The United States government has adopted this truck.

The Golden Eagle

STORE BULLETIN AND NEWS

Published in the interest of the Public at Large
and All Who Are Interested in Our New Store.

Written at The Store.

The Golden Eagle, June 12, 1915.

"Style" a Magic Word
and Its Import Here

There Are Many, Many
Things That Are To Be
Considered and This
Store Has Considered
Every One.

Even Lord Chesterfield,
that man of intellect and
fashion whose name these
generations past has been a
guide word to manners and
good taste, found it no easy

task to put into his famous
letters a satisfactory definition
of one short word that means
much to women.

For style is like a great
rock on which is laid a founda-
tion whereon is built world
commerce that is immeasurable,
and it is like a cloud-
bank in the western sky at
sunset, changing and new
forming, lighted, colored
and shaded, recurring again
perhaps at long intervals
yet never quite the same.

And "Style" which vitalizes
mere form is like the
magic last touch of the
brush of genius on a canvas
which puts the soul into a
picture.

Mere change does not of
itself determine new or proper
style, and change that is
too radical may indeed lead

up to the border line be-
tween good taste and bad.
There is a circle bounding
the moderate changes where-
in the more conservative
find that which pleases a
circle beyond it wherein that
which is new, distinctive and
individual and exclusive
may be found, another after
that where good taste still
maintains but wherein that
which is extreme begins to
show itself, and out beyond
all a great wide circle where
the whole world, often a full
season behind, rushes to fol-
low the modes set by the
leaders in the inner circles
the while the number therein
are already concerning
themselves with something
new.

NEW SUMMER
MERCANDISE
RECEIVED HERE
EVERY DAY
NOW YOU'LL
FIND IT INTER-
ESTING.

In the short time this
store has been in business
there has accrued to us a

What style reputation means to The Golden Eagle it would be difficult to express, nor could it be stated in the equivalent of money measurement. It is more valuable than mere money for women have come to associate the name Golden Eagle with that which is correct.

What The Golden Eagle establishment does to maintain this reputation and the means by which it brings to Janesville the best and latest that the style-world produces in fabric and fashion, make up a labor the telling of which, in detail, would be a long story.

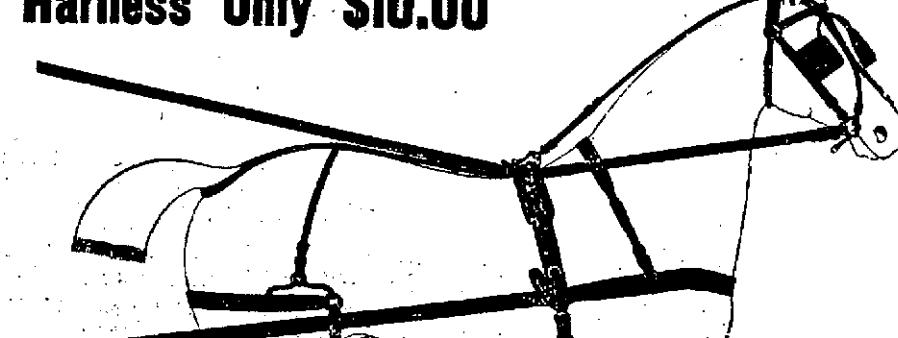
THE SUMMER STYLES ARE NOW BEING DISPLAYED

SADLER CAN
SAVE YOU MONEY
ON YOUR
HARNESS

You naturally want to save money on the harness you buy the same as you would on any other article you spend money for. Realizing this some years ago I started this business with the idea of making my own line of harness and selling direct to the farmer thus saving him the middleman's profit. Hundreds of farmers have learned that this is so and come here to buy all their harness. My business has grown and will continue to grow because it is founded on the right kind of a basis.

(Signed) FRANK SADLER.

FRANK SADLER
The Farmer's Friend—The Man Who
Made Low Prices on Harness in Janes-
ville. Glad to see you any time.

This High Grade
Harness Only \$10.00

It's a world beater in a single harness at \$10. You can't begin to duplicate it anywhere else for anything near as low as \$10.

A \$20 Single Harness For
\$15

Read these specifications and see if they don't mount up to your idea of a \$20 harness: 3-inch Breast Collar; 1 1/4-inch Traces, 1 1/2-inch Lines, 1/2-inch side Straps, 1/2-inch Roy Straps, 5/8-inch Bridle, 1-inch Overcheck 1 1/2-inch Breeching. Regular \$20 value my price \$15

Gentleman's Single Driving
Harness \$20

It's a regular \$30 job, full rubber trimmed, track saddle, Kangaroo fold; also made in five-piece gold. Wonderful value at . . . \$20

my price \$15

Closing Out A Beautiful Line Of Auto Robes At Remarkably
Low Prices.

FRANK SADLER

COURT ST. BRIDGE

JANESVILLE, WIS.

War Book Coupon

PRESENTED BY
THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE
A BIG \$3 BOOK FOR 98¢.

For A Limited Time

"The Nations at War"

for 3 of these coupons and 98¢—regular price \$3.

MAIL ORDERS—By Parcels Post include extra 8¢ within 150 miles; 12c, 150 to 300 miles; for greater distances ask your postmaster amount to include for 4 pounds. Address this newspaper.

The book is 8 1/2 x 10 inches in size, over 400 pages; hundreds of rare photographs and 20 color plates.

NEWS AND VIEWS FROM THE WAR ZONE

AMATEUR WAR SCRIBES TELL OF EXPERIENCES

COLLEGE MEN IN ENGLAND WRITING FOR GAZETTE FIND TROUBLE IN HIKING AROUND.

PEOPLE SUSPICIOUS

Two Find Hotelkeepers on Guard—Old Englishman Proves to Be Hearty German Sympathizer.

Bauchamp and Cain, the Gazette's war correspondents in England, securing "local color" for a series of newspaper writings and incidentally accumulating a world of education, are having weird experiences in "Merry England" which at the present time is really not so merry as old stories and fables would indicate. Bauchamp in an article written on May 18 tells of the trials he and his companion have in their jaunt about England. It follows:

Slough, Bucks, May 19, 1915.

After a series of delays, caused by French prisons, German measles, and English inoculations, respectively, I am at last able to forward this article. I hope and expect there will be no delays with those to follow.

We remained at Liverpool four days. The conditions of the country brought on by war, a number of changes in our plans. Owing to the aeroplane scare and the sharp outlook for spies, no open fires are tolerated. And camping out without a fire is scarcely desirable, even in England. We put aside our tenting outfit temporarily, and carried a light pack, consisting only of our poncho and extra clothes.

We had an excellent day for starting cold and dry with just enough sun to take the bite from the air. We were in high spirits for it was a day to cheer one at any time, and that was our first "hike" in England. For a while we marveled at the trim hedges along the road, the acres of lawn, already green, the garden-like effect of all England's scenery. But the thrill soon wore off. Accustomed as we were, to the wilder forms of nature, we saw in the very trimness of things a monotonous artificiality.

Then, too, we were looking for effects of the war, and these were far from prominent in the sleeping hatched-off villages we passed through. In front of the village store, we saw news posters announcing new depredations of the submarine pirates, or the capture of a few thousand Germans. Frequently we met uniformed men on wheels; for the uniform can be found anywhere in England. We reached Chester by noon; and, after giving an hour to its abbey, wall, and ruins, we walked on till five o'clock, when we stopped for tea. Then, as it was still quite light, we decided to cover a few more miles before putting up for the night. At half past eight, covered with the dust of thirty miles, we came into "No Man's Heath" and stopped at the only "Pub."

From the effect of our advent there, we have concluded that strangers are phenomena at No Man's Heath. The group around the bar, previously arguing and brawling, shut up like so many clams, and stared at us. The publican looked at us hard and suspiciously. I felt like a criminal. It was with an uneasy voice that I asked for orders. The publican was slow in answering. He looked us both over from head to foot and then imagined being convinced that we were German spies or law-defying desperadoes, lied that he was "full up."

"Know any place where we might get in?" we asked. He thought for a moment, then referred us to a hotel half a mile down the road to our left—just beyond a railway bridge. We found the road and the bridge; but none of the four people we asked knew anything about the hotel. One of the four suggested that we go to Whitchurch, a comparatively large village five miles farther on. But five miles on top of that, especially at that hour of the night, had no particular appeal to us. We retraced our steps to No Man's Heath where, fortunately, we met a considerate Englishman—phenomenal, to No Man's Heath—we were beginning to think—and he directed us to a private house of far-famed hospitality. It was dark now; and the night had grown surprisingly cold. We had no little difficulty in finding the place. Cain rang the bell and stuck his hands in his pockets, awaiting results; but

nothing happened. We rang four times, and waited about to set out for Whitchurch when we heard someone moving about inside. The door was drawn and the door opened. An old man, bent and grey, stood inside, holding a candle in his hands. We told him we were university students, traveling for educational purposes (we didn't think it wise to say we were respondents), that we had walked somewhat late and, in consequence, were having some difficulty in obtaining lodgings. He was silent for some time, wondering, I presume, just what sort of education we hoped to find at "No Man's Heath at that time of day."

"Ave you tried Phelps?" he asked, lighting his pipe. "We told him of our experience there."

"Hum," he mused, "E 'asn't a soul." He paused again, and I entertained some serious doubts as to his far-famed hospitality. Finally, he stepped back and threw the door open.

"Well, you'd better come inside."

We lost no time in obeying. He led the two dark rooms into a small but comfortable looking kitchen, where one of the brightest and warmest fires we had ever seen was burning away on the open hearth. He pulled up a cushioned seat large enough for two, and took his own chair directly opposite.

"Walked far?" he asked, lighting his pipe.

"From Liverpool." He looked surprised.

"You ain't walked all the way from Liverpool?"

"Well, we did run a little." I tried to be funny, but it went over his head. All was quiet for some time. Then our host picked up the daily paper and, looking at me, pointed to a certain paragraph.

"I was reading that before you came; but my eyes are poor. I could not make it out." I offered to read the article for him. It was a bit of war news which, being in an English paper, dealt, of course, with a British victory. Supposing our host to be a staunch Briton—the kind the paper was intended for—I read the paragraph as speedily as I could, adding a few off-hand remarks of my own.

"According to this, Germany lost all around. This is one lime when she got more than she bargained for." Our host removed his pipe and stroked his Bull whiskers.

"That's what our papers says; maybe if you got a German paper?" A波 brought out his meaning; and I marveled at his broad mindedness and shut up.

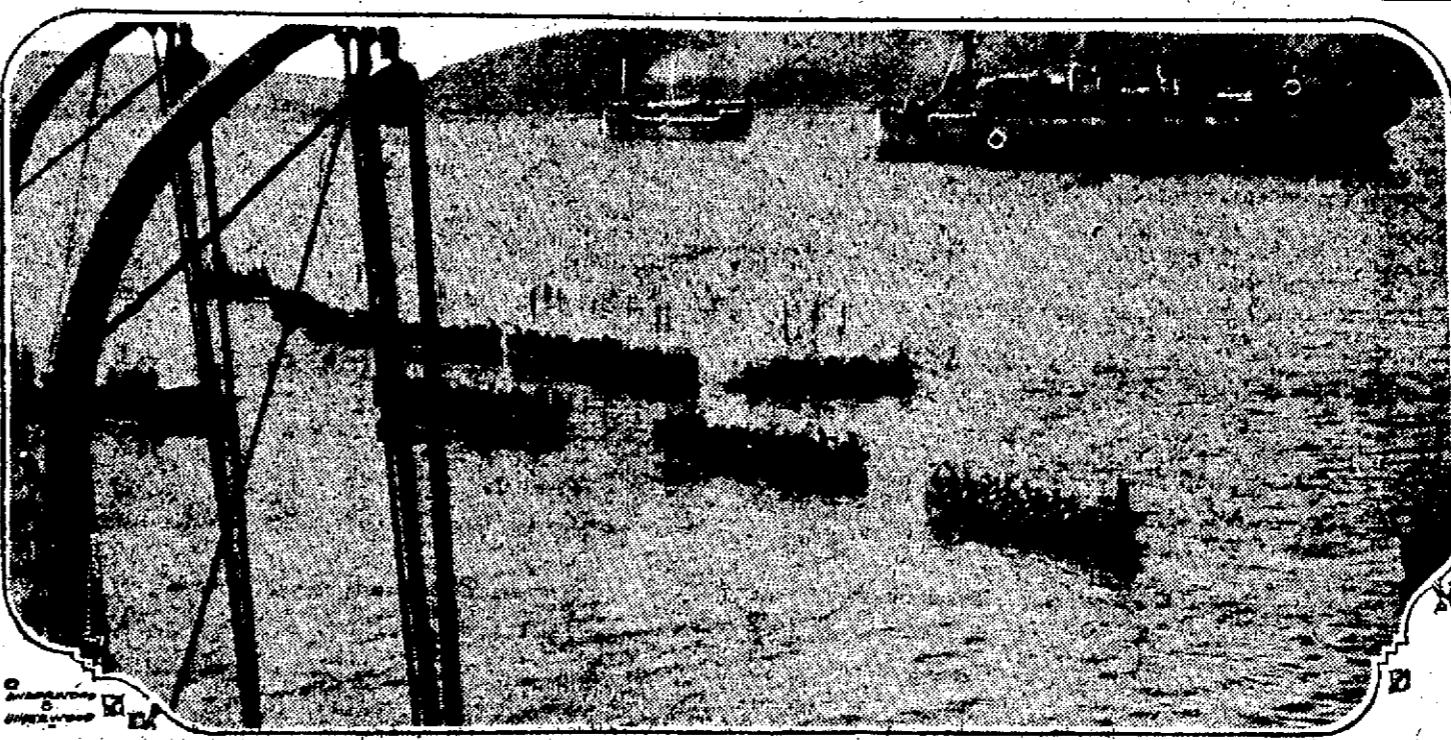
At about nine thirty, his daughter, grand daughter, and great-granddaughter came home from a neighbor's. They got us some supper of bread, butter, cheese, marmalade, and tea, then prepared our beds.

We got a late start the next morning. Contrary to instructions, our landlady failed to call us. Knowing how we must be enjoying our sleep after so long a walk, she said, she hadn't the heart to wake us up. We expressed our appreciation of her thoughtfulness, and set out at a brisk pace to make up for lost time.

We saw nothing of importance until noon, when we reached Frees Heath. At that time, even Frees Heath could scarcely be said to be important. It had a population of a few hundred. But now it has forty thousand and is the site of an excellent training camp. The buildings were but fairly started when we passed thru; and, as far as the eye could see, the ground was covered with fresh timber skeletons of oblong huts. Our road divided them into two groups. As we walked thru, a workman accosted us, asking if we were Belgians. He was a short, well-built fellow, just in the prime of life and, apparently, in the prime of health. He had been at Antwerp when the "boys" had shelled him for thirteen hours. He had come to England with his wife and three children; and was now acting as interpreter for the many Belgian carpenters at the camp who were unable to speak English. His hatred for the Germans was remarkable. He longed to see the "dogs" exterminated. Of course, he was proud of the Belgians. Their work in holding back Germany was wonderful. He asked if the people he had a good word for the English. They were showing the Belgians every consideration. He and his family, for instance, had been well taken care of. But then, Belgium expected such treatment. It was Britain's debt to the nation of heroes. Evidently, it had not occurred to this man that Belgium's heroes were at that moment in the trenches; and that he, in coming to accept England's hospitality, was not only shrinking his part in the war, but also, was discrediting the new men, despite appearances, may have been physically unfit to serve; and where he was the only healthy-looking Belgian to be found settled in England, the matter would not deserve mention. But he is one in thousands. Having the situation brought so close to us made it especially interesting; and, after the Belgian had wished us a "bon voyage,"

"Know any place where we might get in?" we asked. He thought for a moment, then referred us to a hotel half a mile down the road to our left—just beyond a railway bridge. We found the road and the bridge; but none of the four people we asked knew anything about the hotel. One of the four suggested that we go to Whitchurch, a comparatively large village five miles farther on. But five miles on top of that, especially at that hour of the night, had no particular appeal to us. We retraced our steps to No Man's Heath where, fortunately, we met a considerate Englishman—phenomenal, to No Man's Heath—we were beginning to think—and he directed us to a private house of far-famed hospitality. It was dark now; and the night had grown surprisingly cold. We had no little difficulty in finding the place. Cain rang the bell and stuck his hands in his pockets, awaiting results; but

PROTECTED BY WARSHIP GUNS, ALLIED TROOPS LAND AT THE DARDANELLES



A procession of boats filled with allied expeditionary troops are here seen passing between the transports on their way toward Gallipoli, at the mouth of the Dardanelles. They are being towed by pinnaces from the battleships. Just a few moments after this picture was taken a hidden land battery on the shores opened fire on the boats and succeeded in sinking one of them, though the men were rescued.

San Marino, Tiniest Republic, Is Drawn Into World's War

Washington, D. C., June 12.—"San Marino, the world's tiniest republic, a vest pocket edition, has been brought into the war area by Italy's declaration against Austria-Hungary," says the latest bulletin prepared by the International Geographic Society. San Marino, despite its minute proportions, is the most venerable, the most persistent and enduring of republics. For it adds to its quality of being one of the smallest states in the world, that of being the oldest State in Europe. It has weathered violent storms, storms threatening to extinguish even its memory among men, by the score, and, today, the ancient, wretched republic is again on the firing line of a world convulsion.

"The town of San Marino, which grows around its mountain, is protected by a wall, and shelters about 2,000 people. It contains the republic's parliament building, a fine type of public structure, much more pretentious than the legislative halls of a number of nations many times as large. There are five churches and one or two other interesting architectural features in the city.

"The Parliament of San Marino is a representative body, with 60 members chosen for life service from among the business landowners and nobility. The executive power resides in a committee of twelve, presided over by the president, among the regaling captains, selected by the chamber from its membership every six months. The annual income and expenditure is about \$60,000. San Marino has no public debt. It has a treaty of friendship with Italy.

"The little State has an area of 23 square miles and a population of some 10,000. Its territory is very hilly, mountainous, in the neighborhood of its city, where the Monte Titano, an offshoot of the Apennines, reaches the highest elevation in the republic, that of 2,650 feet. The city stands at the south of this precipitous rock, and is sheltered under the defense of the mountain, whose three summits are crowned by fortifications.

"These strong positions, like the Monte Titano and the Monte Grotto, have played a significant part in the preservation of the republic through the centuries of war, anarchy, neighborly aggression, and hate of democracy that the small State has seen since the year 551, when it adopted its republican form of government. This government, with modifications, is still in force today. The arms of San Marino are three peaks, each crowned with a tower. The shield is silver shield, and, besides the defensive mountain peaks, displays the patron saint.

"The climate is healthful. Cattle and wine production are the chief occupations in the republic, while lace and embroidery working are a growing home industry. Many

of the citizens of San Marino earn their livelihoods outside of the nation.

"The government was called on to assume control of the wheat ships to fix the maximum prices of coal, fix coast shipping rates and control railway freights.

Some Truth in This.

"Ef some men," said Uncle Eben, "set up as late of nights thinkin' as they does playin' cards day'd go an' tell do doctor day had insomnia."

Officer on Ship Was Saying Grace When Torpedo Struck and Sunken Ship.—Power of Modern Ships.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, June 12.—"Am I going to join the army and allow monopolists to grab our food supplies and make it well nigh impossible for my dependents to exist?" is the question that young men ask who have held back from enlisting," declared A. J. Williams, organizer of the National Union of Railwaysmen, before a labor conference at Cardiff. To break up the present monopolies, Williams moved resolutions addressed to the government, which were unanimously passed.

"The government was called on to

assume control of the wheat ships to

fix the maximum prices of coal, fix

coast shipping rates and control

railway freights.

PHYSICIANS REPORT MANY FREAK WOUNDS

Officer on Ship Was Saying Grace When Torpedo Struck and Sunken Ship.—Power of Modern Ships.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, June 12.—Many interesting stories are told of the idiosyncrasies of shot and shell in land and sea fighting since the beginning of the war. Second Officer Harper of the British ship Harpallion, torpedoed by a German submarine off Beachy Head, describes the attack on his ship while it was proceeding down the Channel at a rate of about eleven knots. "We had just sat down to tea," he said, "and the Chief Engineer was saying grace according to our custom. He had just uttered the words 'For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful' when there came an awful crash. It was the torpedo."

A photograph from the front in France shows a man who had his hair neatly parted by a bullet in the center, with the art and exactitude of a hairdresser.

A Red Cross surgeon describes a man named Williams, who had his initial "W" plainly outlined upon his back by a fragment of shrapnel which had settled in his boot. The man was very proud of his wound, and declared he wouldn't have missed the distinction for a five pound bank-note.

A King's Messenger serving with the British troops in France is authority for a remarkable account of a piece of shell which hit a trooper as the latter was mounting his horse. It cut round the top of his trousers like a pair of scissors, dividing the leg part neatly from the body.

At Hartlepool a twelve-inch shell

went clear through a house, and continued its career up the street, eventually going through another house. Much of the house was occupied by a family of the same name.

The signalman who was on the British ship which sank the Emden writes:

"A shot cut away the port signal halyards, bounded through the range finder—about six feet of brass—blew off the range taker's leg, cut a rail in two, came through the hammocks lining the inside of the bridge,

ENGLAND'S NEW SEA LORD EXPERIENCED

Admiral Sir Henry Jackson Declared to be "The Cleverest Man" in The British Navy.

London, June 12.—Admiral Sir Henry Jackson has just succeeded Lord Fisher as First Sea Lord of the British Admiralty, having long been known here as "the cleverest man in the Navy." He is the only naval officer who has been honored with election as a Fellow of the Royal Society, the high scientific honor falling to him in 1901 for his researches in electrical physics.

Admiral Jackson was one of the earliest experimenters in wireless telegraphy, and was associated for many years with Mr. Marconi. He is a specialist in naval torpedoes. He has only once in his career commanded a group of ships at sea.

Just past sixty years of age, the new Sea Lord is younger by fourteen years than his predecessor. He entered the navy in 1888 and at first specialized in navigation. But the possibilities of the torpedo, which had only been invented in a very crude form in 1866, exercised a fascination over him, and he soon transferred to that branch of the service.

The only vessel on which he ever served as navigating officer was an old battleship, to which was appointed on the same day a young Lieutenant, John Jellicoe, now Commander-in-Chief of the War Staff. Specializing in torpedoes, Admiral Jackson attained a wide knowledge, both practical and theoretical, of electricity, for the torpedo officer of a modern ship is responsible for the efficiency of the whole of the electrical equipment of the vessel. It was in 1891 that the idea of employing Hertzian waves as a means of communication first suggested itself to him. At that time the navy was seeking for some method by which a torpedo boat could announce its approach to a friendly ship. For four years she continued his experiments in wireless communication. Though the necessities of the service have prevented the full story of his work being told to the world, it is known that at the end of that time he had succeeded in sending messages from one end of his ship to the other without wires. About this time, he met Marconi, and the two became close friends, mutually assisting each other in developing their ideas and schemes.

Sir Henry remained responsible for the progress of wireless telegraphy in the navy until 1906 when he became a rear admiral. During these years his appointments were such as to facilitate the experiments and research work which he pursued and which won him many scientific honors.

He then served for some time as Controller of the Navy, being thus responsible for the material of the navy during the laying of the epoch-making battleships Dreadnaught and Invincible. He was one of the four captains on the Committee of Design which recommended the construction of those ships.

In 1911 he was selected to command the new Naval War College at Portsmouth, being transferred after two years to the post of Chief of the War Staff. At the beginning of the European war he was assigned to special work at the Admiralty, his particular task being the direction of the naval part of the operations against Germany's oversea colonies. He was promoted to be a full Admiral just a year ago.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS GREATLY FACILITATED BY THE SUN-BATH.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, June 12.—From the standpoint of freight markets the intervention of Italy means a substantial increase in the world's available tonnage. According to Lloyd's List 36 German vessels and 23 Austrian vessels have been interned since last August in Italian ports, and these ships will now presumably be seized and put into commercial use.

The 36 German vessels have a tonnage of 142,000, and the Austrian ships show a total of 74,000 tons. Many of the detained vessels are fine liners. The two largest are the Moltke, 12,000 tons, and the Konig Albert, 10,500 tons, both of which are at Genoa. The Bayern, 8,000 tons, is at Naples, and there are 26 ships of 4,000 to 6,000 tons detained in the various ports.

Fashion Editor's Idea.

"There is nothing more important to a woman than saving her soul," shouted the evangelist. "Unless it is keeping her shape," murmured the fashion editor, who had been sent to report the proceedings.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If you have not read all the ads you are missing some of the news.



ITALIAN RESERVISTS SAIL IN ANSWER TO COUNTRY'S CALL.



ITALIAN OFFICERS ON WAY TO WAR PASS OLD ROMAN AQUEDUCT.

In the background is one of the historic old Roman aqueducts built in the time of the Caesars.

INCREASE ICE CREAM SALES EXTENSIVELY

SIX CHICAGO DEALERS ENHANCE SALES IN APRIL BY 77% THROUGH ANONYMOUS CAMPAIGN.

FIRMS APPROPRIATE

\$10,000 is Spent to Demonstrate Effectiveness of Co-operative Advertising in Big Campaign.

(By Andrew L. Demling.)

One day some years ago, a young man walked down one of San Francisco's busy streets. The proud occupant of a berth on the *Frisco "Wasp,"* a humorous sheet, this young man had far more the manner and appearance of a soliciting young Hamlet than a writer of wheezes.

Two rather startling events had happened to him simultaneously; he had got married, and got hungry—for the bottom-most place on the magazine staff, which seemed wonderful to the young man "newly released" from Stanford University, was proving quite inadequate to the needs of a family man.

As he was painting the situation in the melancholy colors dear to youth, he awoke to a terrible thud on the shoulder, and the genial pumping hand-shake of an old acquaintance, one of the city's dry goods merchants.

"Oh, I say, this is luck. We're looking for a sure enough advertising man down at the store—you know what we want, we'll try, up to date, original, and all that. Do you know anybody among your writer friends who fills the bill?"

"Sure," replied the young man promptly.

"Who is he?"

"Me."

"You're joking—you don't know anything about advertising."

"Try me and see."

"But you're not old enough, not experienced."

"What do you want, a man who is coming down or going up? I'm bound for the top—you'd better take me while you can get me."

And he did.

Eventually that young man became the advertising manager for Mr. Wanamaker, in Philadelphia—this spring he increased the April consumption of ice cream in Chicago 77% over last April's, by means of the first large co-operative advertising campaign that has ever been started and put across.

"Concentrated attack instead of scattering fire" was the seed thought that started J. R. Hamilton to work developing a practical plan for co-operative advertising.

"The trouble with advertising these days," he said one day during the week, after assuring us that he didn't mind being interrupted at the very climax of some of the swiftest dictation that has ever bewildered our rather deliberate senses, "is that all that could possibly be said about the very best product in the world has already been said thousands of times about the worst product. The problem is now to find new ways to present them, to make them impressive and attractive.

Find Common Denominator of Interests.

"The co-operative idea suggested itself to me as the best solution, wherever co-operation is feasible, and it is of more universal value than you would think possible until you study its value and purposes.

"The first thing to look for is a common denominator of interests—or one object everybody, in a certain field is seeking.

"For instance, in the ice cream business; until this year Chicago's per capita consumption has been one-and-one-half gallons, as compared with two-and-one-half gallons in other cities. My first step was to find out why.

"It didn't take much investigation among the druggists and other ice cream dealers to find out that ice cream was looked on as a luxury, to be eaten occasionally and sparingly, instead of as a food of concentrated value. Because it was good, there must be something beautiful about it, was the unconscious though highly influential thought in most minds.

"And it was that situation that suggested the copy for my hoped-for campaign.

Less Individual Expense—Greater Individual Profit.

"I had found my common denominator of interests in the ice cream field; increasing its consumption by establishing its value as a daily food.

"Then I put the situation before the ice cream manufacturers. With very few exceptions, ice cream men had never done any newspaper advertising, yet the fact that this country's ice cream consumption has increased 500% in the last four years was evidence that it would respond to extra effort. It was plainly an advertising product.

"It's some pretty radical ideas to advance, and I didn't expect anybody to fall on my neck and bless me for them. But I got them up to the six firms who together make 80% of the city's ice cream.

"I showed them that by combining a fraction of the money they were spending in their other forms of publicity work, they could launch an educational campaign in the newspapers that would establish the idea of ice cream as a daily food instead of a Sunday dessert—and that the resulting sales increase would benefit each manufacturer many times more than even a greater appropriation in other publicity work.

Six Firms Appropriate \$10,000.

"To make a long story short, these six firms made a combined appropriation of \$10,000, to be increased to \$50,000 if results warranted.

"So I set about planning a campaign that would educate and convert all of Chicago to eating ice cream daily. In the reports of the State Food Commission I found the food value of ice cream as compared to other foods—I used this material in my ads. I told why babies should eat it, why children invalids should eat it, why children should have all they want of it, and why healthy men and women should eat it.

Anonymous Advertising Carries Conviction.

"The ads were anonymous. At first blush that appears like a rank waste of advertising opportunity, but it has a special value.

"You tell a person over your signature that he should eat or wear or use your product, and he will say to himself: 'Of course he'd say that of his own goods.'

"But our ads don't ask Chicago to buy anybody's ice cream—they only show him how he should eat somebody's ice cream is a general proposition, and tell him about the new, sanitary processes of making it.

"Then whenever I quote statistics or Food Reports, I run a star at the foot of the ad, and give my authority.

"These two features inspire confidence in our good faith and in our knowing what we're talking about.

Campaign Increases April Consumption 77%. Our campaign was launched the first week, and during the second week, one of the big loop restaurants was forced to do his icing for the season, instead of his usual date, May fifteenth.

"April, the Chicago ice cream consumption increased a good 77% over that of last April, a rate which indicates an increase of 600,000 gallons in the season's output. We're not only establishing its status as a food, but we're giving people hungry for it by keeping the thought and that pictured: heated up dish before them all the time.

Advertising is Established Necessity. "Nobody doubts any longer that he has to advertise—everybody knows nowadays that the big advertisers invariably become the big concerns. It is now simply a question of new and effective ways.

"I believe that in the majority of instances co-operative advertising is the solution."

Picking up a newspaper, he points

ed to an ad on the page that happened to be uppermost.

"Take this ad, for instance: here's a man who uses four fifths of his space to tell people why they should wear union suits, and one fifth to urge his brand. Suppose he had half a dozen or so others took a fraction of the cost of that four fifths space, and combined it in an educational campaign on union suits in general—the demand for the garment would be established, for each of them for that fraction, leaving each the greater part of his present appropriation for individual advertising.

"The idea works out in numberless fields—think of the money that has been spent for the educational advertising of individual breakfast foods, for instance.

"Think of the people who are spending four fifths of their advertising appropriation to educate the public and create the demand for their product in general. It's a simple matter to sell people something they want—the question now is to create that desire with the

smallest possible individual investment. And that is what this ice cream co-operative advertising is demonstrating that it accomplishes." (Copyright 1915, Andrew L. Demling)

Miss Lura Serl a few days this week.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Emilene Smith on Janesville street. The society has been re-organizing and a contest has been going on for new members. Mrs. S. W. Bloodgood and Mrs. M. L. Bailey have been leaders. Mrs. Bloodgood won the outwith forty names to name in. This means a banquet served by the other side in the near future.

Mrs. Harry J. Malone and son, of Chicago, are visiting John Malone and family.

Robt. Cresson has returned from Montana.

Mrs. E. C. Jones of Janesville has been a guest of Mrs. Fred Holden this week.

Miss Clara Dixon is in Ripon to attend the college commencement and reunion this week.

Levereete Persons was here from Sparta for a short visit Wednesday at the home of Howard Webb. He had been a delegate to the Masonic convention at Milwaukee and stopped on here between trains.

Miss Elsie Moore of Darien visited

Miss Taylor Wetmore at Millard yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wheeler and Miss Libbie Damuth attended the alumni banquet and reunion at Fort Atkinson last evening.

Prof. Austin E. Wilber has resigned from the Normal school faculty. For the past two years he has been the head of the rural training school.

He has no definite plans as to where he will be next fall.

Mrs. Addie Serl and granddaughter, Lura, left Friday for their home near Fairfield.

Miss Esther Nelson of Edgerton is visiting the Misses Marie Godfrey and Eloise Kachel.

Tim Connors and wife of Janesville were here Wednesday to attend the Fulton funeral.

Prof. L. R. Davies of the Normal faculty leaves in a few weeks for California, where he has accepted a splendid position at Arcata.

Now is the time to get rid of any household article you do not wish to store or have no use for.

FOOTVILLE YOUNG COUPLE MARRIED AT EVANSVILLE

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE,

Footville, June 12.—Miss Maud Kennedy, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Kennedy of this place, and Russell Cowan, a local carpenter, were united in marriage at two o'clock this afternoon at the Catholic parochial in Evansville, Rev. Father McNaughton officiating. They were attended by Miss Marie Uehling of Janesville and Max Kennedy of Footville, a brother of the bride. The happy couple will make their future home in Footville.

Disease to Exterminate Grasshoppers.

To exterminate havoc-working droves of grasshoppers in Salvador and Guatemala some virus has been obtained from Brazil, and a number of insects are to be inoculated and turned loose. The disease thus spread is remarkably fatal to grasshoppers.

If you have anything to tell us the what ads.

The Only NEUTRAL War Book

Call and See
This Sumptuously
Illustrated VolumeEVERY MAN,
WOMAN
AND CHILD
Should Read
This Book—
Everybody
Should
Have It.
Be Among
the First
to Get
Your
Copy

PRESENTATION BY THE GAZETTE

Realizing the great popular need and desire for an absolutely unbiased story of the great European conflict, the leading newspapers of America have combined in a gigantic undertaking to put into the homes of all thinking people a volume, written without fear or favor of any nationality engaged in the greatest war the world has ever seen.

This newspaper has been selected to distribute to the people of this city and vicinity its share of the first stupendous edition of "THE NATIONS AT WAR," a timely illustrated volume, completely covering the first six months of this epoch-making struggle. No expense has been spared to make this the most elaborate and profusely illustrated history ever published.

WILLIS J. ABBOT, the well-known author of books on international subjects, was chosen as editor-in-chief, assisted by an experienced staff of able writers, artists and photographers, who have graphically and accurately portrayed every important event exactly as it occurred.

The public generally will welcome this authentic and unbiased volume, free from the many contradictions and distortions of the wired news as it has been thus far published in the press of the country.

Every person, regardless of nationality or descent, must have this NEUTRAL history of the great conflict—a reference volume always at hand, free from prejudice or bias.

First Day
of
Distribution
WEDNESDAY

This beautiful big volume will be handed out to our readers beginning Wednesday morning, and the distribution will continue daily until the allotment acquired by this paper has been entirely taken.

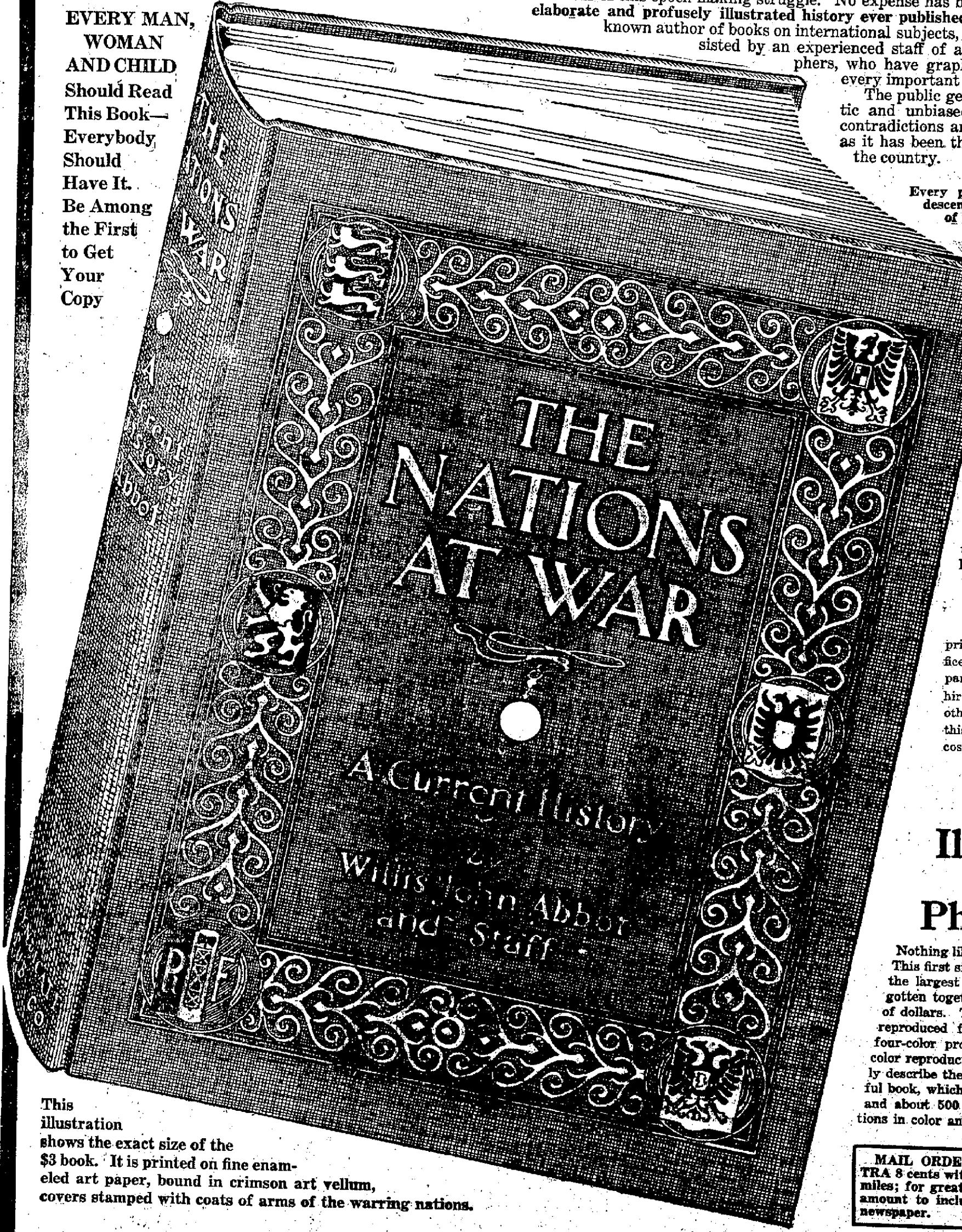
Present 3 Coupons

printed daily in another column, at the office of this newspaper, together with 98c, partially to cover the expenses of clerk hire, express from factory, checking and other items necessary for the handling of this edition, and secure, without further cost, this big, illustrated \$3 volume.

Colored
Illustrations
Hundreds of
Photographs

Nothing like it has ever before been attempted. This first six months' story of the war contains the largest number of beautiful pictures ever gotten together, many of which cost hundreds of dollars. The many full-page color plates are reproduced from original photographs by the four-color process, the most approved form of color reproduction. Mere words cannot adequately describe the surpassing beauty of this wonderful book, which contains almost 400 pages of text and about 500 maps and photographic reproductions in color and monotone.

MAIL ORDERS—By parcel post include EXTRA 8 cents within 150 miles, 12 cents 150 to 300 miles; for greater distances ask your postmaster amount to include for 4 pounds. Address this newspaper.



This

illustration

shows the exact size of the
\$3 book. It is printed on fine enam-
eled art paper, bound in crimson art vellum,
covers stamped with coats of arms of the warring nations.

A Big, Sumptuous \$3.00 Book for 98c

CONTRIBUTED

Does a Want Ad pay? Here let me say. There really is no other way. If you wish to rent or make quick sales A Gazette Want Ad seldom fails.

There's that old wheelbarrow, that old saw horse, That worn out rug—must be whole of course. There is always someone looking for such; If you don't hit the first time, it won't hurt much.

That Rhode Island rooster and that old Connecticut hen That hasn't made a cockle, can't remember when,— There's always someone that has the chicken fever, If they can't make her lay, there's the butcher's cleaver.

A thousand things in this same line Could be disposed of in quick time By a Want Ad in the old Gazette For values received, they are sure to get.

If you are an old batch in want of a wife Put in your Ad. You can bet your life A hurried call you are sure to get From a sweet old maid or a suffragette.

If you are an old maid, it is just the same In a carless way, mention his name And that very evening as like as not He will come strolling around and the question pop.

So it has been, since the world began Successful advertising has been the only plan. It was a Gazette Want Ad, I do believe, That brought to old father Adam, Eve.

Now take my advice, and advertise. With the good results you will be surprised. In all your deals you will make good sales For a Gazette Want Ad seldom fails.

—UNCLE JOSH.

THE RATE FOR ADVERTISEMENTS in these classified columns is one cent per word per insertion. Nothing less than 25c accepted. Cash on account 25c per cent if paid at time order is given. Charge accounts 1 cent per word.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

WHEN YOU THINK of insurance, think of C. P. BEERS. 1-28-15. IF IT IS GOOD HARDWARE, Mc-Namee has it.

RAZORS HONED—25c. Premo Bros. 27-11-12.

FOR GOOD GOODS Talk to Lowell. 1-15-30-12.

RUGS RUGS RUGS

Cleaned thoroughly; Sized; Made New. Phone 321 and 1148. C. F. Brockhaus and Son.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED and repaired. Premo Bros., 21 No. Main. 4-10-12.

SADE REPAIRING—Work called for and delivered. Chas. Eckhart, both phones.

ESKIMOS BROS. & C. H. SELMAER—Repair work of all kinds. Well drilling, windmills, pumps, automobile repairing, kinds of wagon work. G. G. Eckhart, 320 North Main, New phone 349 red. 1-12-12-12.

RUGS, CARPETS, MATTRESSES, upholstered furniture cleaned by vacuum process in your home. To distract or entertain. All work guaranteed. Frank H. Porter, new phone 1-5-7-12.

GET YOUR SHOES COBBLED AT Baker's Harness Shop. Best work. Lowest prices. 1-4-5-6-12-12.

J. S. TAYLOR VOICE CULTURE—Accurate placement and development of the voice. Central Block.

SITUATION WANTED, Female—Announcement of those needing work and unable to pay will be inserted three times free of charge.

SITUATION WANTED, MALE—Announcement of those needing work and unable to pay will be inserted three times free of charge.

WANTED—Position as working manager or work as hired man on farm. Owner must furnish tenant house. Bell phone 866. R. C. 758. 2-6-12-12.

WANTED—Honest work for any description. Address "Mechanic." 5-6-11-12.

WANTED—Farm work during summer by one boy 12 and one boy 15 years. Farm work. Gazette 2-6-10-12.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general house-keeping, family of two apply. Mrs. F. A. Blackman, 712 Court St. 4-6-12-12.

WANTED—Tobacco sorters Monday evening. Ryan's warehouse. 4-9-6-12-12.

BOARD AND ROOM TO RENT

BOARDERS WANTED—Nice front room for Rent, toilet and bath, good location, \$5.00 a week. 307 North Academy. 10-6-12-12.

FLATS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern 4 room flat, 220 Oakland Ave. 4-6-12-12.

FOR RENT—Six-room flat on Jackson, near Milwaukee St. 1-11-12-12.

FOR RENT—Plats, 431 Madison St. 11-6-10-12.

FOR RENT—2-furnished flats, modern improvements. Inquire New phone 1104 black. 4-6-10-12.

FOR RENT—Steam heated flats. Steve Grubb. 4-6-10-12.

FOR RENT—6-room flat with bath. Close in. New phone 548 red. 4-6-5-28-12.

FOR RENT—Bowle's west upper flat, 308-E Milwaukee St. Inquire Carpenter & Carpenter. 4-6-4-21-12.

FOR RENT—The finest modern apartments in the city. H. J. Cunningham, agency. 4-6-12-12.

HOUSES FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Small 3-room house, 117 Locust. Inquire 111 Locust St. 3-3-11-12.

FOR RENT—Double house, 64-65 Park street. Inquire corner house south. 11-6-11-12.

FOR RENT—7-room house, all modern improvements. Inquire Fred Feltz, 202 Palm St. 11-6-10-12.

FOR RENT—Modern 9-room house, 228 South Main St., all new hardware, all salient parts, including fixtures, tub, bath, Acorn gas range, metal kitchen cabinet, combination heater, hot air, hot water and steam. Talk to Lowell. 11-6-3-2-repeat in 6 days.

FOR RENT—Modern apartments facing park. W. B. Conrad. 4-7-11-12.

FOR RENT—Big season is on. Get busy. Concentrated Soft Drinks—just add water. Delicious summer drinks for the home, picnics, parties, fairs, ball games etc. Every popular drink—small package, makes 80 glasses—less than 1 cent a glass. Guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food Laws. Woods made \$16 first day, Quina took 115 orders 2 days, others coining money, selling to soda fountains, soft drink stands, etc. 250 other hot weather sellers. Over 100% profit. Territory—sample case free. Just a postal to day—now American Products Company, 2349 Third St., Cincinnati, Ohio. 5-6-10-12.

MALE HELP WANTED

WANTED—At once, hustling young man, expert to take charge of shoe store. Best references required as to ability and character. Address Royal Blue Shoe Store, Monroe, Wis. 6-12-14-22.

WANTED—Experienced man and wife by month or year on farm. F. W. Bemis. Call Footville 14011, Hanover, Rte. 1. 5-6-12-12.

WANTED—An experienced life insurance agent, one who is capable and reliable. An agency for an Old Line Life Insurance Company, well known in Janesville. Write E. C. Voss, 715-716 Gay Building, Madison, Wisconsin. 5-6-10-12.

WANTED—Experienced stenographer to fill temporary position. Parker Pen Co. 4-6-10-12.

WANTED—Competent cook. Mrs. J. M. Eastwick, 521 Court St. 4-6-9-12.

FINE PLACE for competent girl; small family. \$7.00 per week. Mrs. E. McCarthy. Both phones. 4-6-9-12.

WE STRIVE to keep from this page all unreliable firms. Let us know if you answer a fake. We will prosecute them.

"ENERGETIC, capable salesman for best proposition in automobile world. Exclusive territory to right. Fine opportunity to make big money. For particulars address Auto-Neley, League of America, Detroit, Michigan." 5-6-12-12.

NURSERY AGENTS WANTED—Permanent position at good wages. Now is time to start. First National Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 5-6-10-57

WANTED, MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Good second-hand washing machine; nothing old or inferior will be considered. Will buy good rugger also. Phone Bell 2424. 6-6-12-12.

WANTED—Members of the 25,000 club to patronize a home industry. Manning's Vaporizer is the right thing, the right place on a Ford. 6-6-11-21.

EXCHANGE AND BARTER

TO EXCHANGE—One full-sized bed for baby bed and spring. Care Bed. Gazette. 30-6-11-12.

TO TRADE—I have Janesville property. Will trade for Ford automobile. Address Ford, Gazette. 34-5-5-12.

PAPER HANGING

PAPER HANGING—A specialty on all grades of paper. All work guaranteed first class. Paul Dauverkosen. Bell phone 568. Rock Co. 525 Red. 55 So. Jackson St. 3-3-5-26-12.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE

HOUSEHOLD GOODS for sale. \$16 Dodge St. flat 6. 16-6-10-12.

FOR SALE—Square dining room table. Old phone 1811. 13-6-10-12.

BOATS AND ACCESSORIES

FOR SALE—Small launch, in good running order. Detroit engine, \$25.00. Phone Black 316. 15-6-10-12.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR RENT—Furnished front room with kitchenette. Old phone 562. 3-3-11-12.

WANTED—Carpet cleaning. Phone or call Janesville Rug Co. 6-3-29-11.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished front room with kitchenette. Old phone 562. 3-3-11-12.

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—UNCLE JOSH.

AUTOMOBILES

FOR SALE—Cheap, five passenger touring car, newly painted and in good repair. Will demonstrate. Telephone 511 Bell. 13-6-11-12.

WANTED—Good light car. Ford preferred, in exchange for furnished lake cottage. D. C. H. Box 67, Janesville. 14-5-6-12-12.

FOR SALE—Five passenger touring car, newly painted and in good pair. Will demonstrate. For sale cheap. Bell 518. 13-6-11-12.

AUTO TRUCK for sale. White or exchange for good team of work horses. All new tires and 40 H. P. Mitchell engine. Phone 306. 13-6-7-8-12.

MOTORCYCLES

FOR SALE—Second hand Harley-Davidson single motor cycle; speedometer and Pres-to-lite. C. J. Limber, Evansville. 13-6-11-12.

BICYCLES

HIGH GRADE BICYCLES. C. H. Cox 48-12-30-12.

PREMO BROTHERS for Bicycles. 48-11-23-12.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES

WANTED—A good, gentle, driving horse, sound and perfectly kind that a lady can drive anywhere. Call R. C. phone No. 823 or No. 306 North Jackson St. 26-6-12-12.

FOR SALE—Driving horse. Inquire Bluff St. Grocery. 26-6-11-12.

POULTRY AND HOUSEHOLD

PETS

FOR SALE—Pure Rhode Island chicks. John Marsh, Janesville Rte. 4. Bell phone. 13-6-10-12.

FOR SALE—Mated Carneaux Pigeons, solid reds, golden yellows and rose wings. Pleasant Hill Pigeon Farm, South Bend, Ind. 22-6-2-15.

LIVESTOCK

FOR SALE—A full blooded Jersey cow, just fresh with calf. Shawan 1425 Ruger Ave. 21-6-11-12.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

FOR SALE—S-hoevel corn cultivator. Call R. C. phone 5587 G. 20-6-11-12.

FARMERS, ATTENTION

CULTIVATOR—Shovels sharpened, farm tools and machinery repaired. Alwin & Heller, 65 S. River St. 60-6-12-12.

WANTED—Mason work and cement work, all work guaranteed. Arthur Stone, old phone 1665. 1133 South Cherry St. 60-6-7-12.

CEMENT BLOCK SILOS are the cheapest. My figures will surprise you on all kinds of cement work. Arthur Stone, 1133 South Cherry St. Old phone 1665. 60-6-2-12.

AUCTIONS

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET—Entitled "Auction Sales and How To Prepare for Them" containing a lot of useful information on getting up an auction and the arrangement of details. A post card will bring it. Address the Janesville Gazette.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

FOR SALE—One double harness, \$12. One Janesville mower, \$12. J. E. Mackin, old phone 5211 Black. 20-6-12-12.

COMBINATION vacuum cleaner and sweeper. \$6.95. Easy payments. Talk to Lowell. 13-6-11-12.

FOR SALE—Iron Satin sewing machine, bed room suite, heating stove, electric fan, trunks, pictures, piano, etc. Wardrobe. Monday June 14, 9 A. M. 2nd floor, 13 S. Main. F. L. Clemons. 13-6-10-12.

STORAGE

STORAGE in brick building, centrally located. Address "Storage" Gazette. 13-6-11-12.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Best potatoes in city, delivered in any quantity. W. Shuler, Rte. 1. 13-6



FOR THE BEST POWER MAKER
IN YOUR CAR USE

IMPERIAL GASOLINE
FOR SALE AT ALL DEALERS.

KINNIE & SON
417 South Academy St.
Both Phones

FOR SEVEN YEARS THE MOST POPULAR LAWN MOWER
ON THE LOCAL MARKET.

**Reading National Mower
at \$5.50**

16-inch cut—high wheels—ball bearing.
A lawn mower value that can not be equaled. Other
mowers from \$2.50 up.

Frank Douglas
Practical Hardware.
South River St.

Razook Ready To Serve You

The tastiest and daintiest dishes imaginable amid surroundings of such luxuriosness that they beggar description.

Ours is the finest Refreshment Parlor in the state. Drop in and rest here.

RAZOOK'S CANDY PALACE
THE HOUSE OF PURITY

30 S. Main St. Both Phones

Willard

Where Do You Carry Your
Crank?

Away down under the back seat where it belongs or
handy where you can reach it when your battery "dies"?
Let us make you independent of battery troubles by
telling you how to avoid them.

Janesville Contracting Co.

Consumer's Ice Lasts Longer.

Anyone who knows will tell you that Lake Ice lasts longer than
river ice. The reason is that lake water is still when it freezes, con-
tains no sediment and freezes absolutely solid. Other ice contains
crumbs away quickly. Take an ice pick and try the two and you will
quickly note the difference. Consumer's is as hard as a rock while
the other readily chips and cracks. Besides Consumer's is all Pure
Ice. Which do you prefer?

Consumer's Pure Ice & Fuel Co.,
C. B. FARNUM, Sec. and Mgr.
N. River and Ravine Sts. Both phones 407.

JANESEVILLE'S ENTERPRISING SHOPS

**F. B. BURTON OFFERS A SPLENDID SERVICE
TO THE FARMERS OF ROCK COUNTY**

Articles In Daily Use On the Farm Can Be Quickly
Secured At Prices That Permit of Economy.

It was some eighteen years ago
when the firm of Burton & Bleasdale started in business at 111 N.
Jackson street with the idea of offering
to the farmers of Rock County
a service that would be worth
while. It was their intention to
carry a stock of Farm Supplies so
that the farmer could quickly sup-
ply his wants, get what he wanted
and not have to wait an indeter-
minate length of time for the ship-
ment of the goods.

The idea was a good one and the
business prospered from the start
and enjoys a healthy, normal
growth each year. Six years ago
Mr. Bleasdale decided to retire and
turn his interest over to Mr. Burton
who has kept with him the
original idea of giving the utmost
service and has only the most
reliable makes of farm supplies. In
all the eighteen years the farm
equipment sold from this shop has
given entire satisfaction. In no in-
stance has there been any dealing
that hasn't been eminently fair and
the goods sold have a habit of stay-
ing sold and are not returned be-
cause of defective workmanship or
other unsatisfactory conditions.

Mr. Burton employs five men the
year round and each man is skilled
in his particular branch of the
work, thus assuring the best service
in each department.

Some of the supplies sold and
the work done are given herewith:
Windmills, Pumps, Tanks for Water-
ing Purposes, Silos, Gas Engines,
Lighting Plants for Farm Residences,
Water Systems for farm homes and Automobile Tires
and Tubes are also handled.

In the Shop.

The Shop proper contains some
interesting machinery. For in-
stance the Oxy-Acetylene Welding
Plant where the terrific heat necessary
to weld broken metal parts is de-
veloped with the aid of an acetylene
blowpipe. This department is
very efficient and the work is
turned out rapidly. The method
employed is quick and welds any
broken piece of metal so that it
will stay welded. This Acetylene
Welding plant was the first in the

city and has grown so that most of
the work that used to be sent
of machinery used at the Fulton
plant of the Janesville Electric
Company was welded perfectly and
away is now done at this shop.
Just recently one of the large plec-

comforts for Farm Homes.
The Fairbanks-Morse Electric
Lighting Plant for Farm Homes
has so far reduced the cost of gener-
ating electricity on a small scale
that the many advantages to be
gained by its use are now within
the reach of practically every farmer.

With this plant all the conven-
iences of city life are brought to
the farm or country home. The
suburban resident or farmer is
now able at small expense to in-
stall and operate lighting plants of
a sufficient capacity to illuminate
the house, stable, yards and out-
buildings. Electric lamps in the at-
tic, cellar, dark corners and closets
now take the place of matches,
candles and oil lamps, the light
from which was not only unsatisfac-
tory, but the use of which was both
inconvenient and dangerous. Now
you can have a clean, brilliant
white light, instantly available
wherever needed at the turn of a
switch.

Water Systems For Farm Homes.

Water is the largest single sub-
stance in the human body. A hand-
y water system is more than a
mere comfort and convenience. As
a proper amount of water is necessary
for vegetable life, it is good
supply of water necessary for animal
life. Next to air we need water
in the largest quantities and most
frequently.

As one who is sick needs a physi-
cian, so the buyer of a water system
needs an expert to consult and
advise. In both cases comfort,
health and safety are involved.

Fairbanks-Morse Water Systems
offer a full assortment from which
to make selection. They present
the best means for expert advice
and unbiased recommendation. Mr.
Burton knows local conditions
throughout Rock County and gives
his personal assurance of quality,
service and full satisfaction with
any one of these plants.

Mr. Burton is at his plant, 111 N.
Jackson street, at all times and
gives freely of his time and
advice to anyone who is interested
in any of the farm necessities
which he handles.

F. B. BURTON
is now working and giving the best
of satisfaction.

The Watering Tanks which are
made of Redwood or Cypress are
all made in this shop. Here the
tanks are all fashioned out of the
rough timber bottoms and staves
placed together and bound with
steel hoops to give them strength
and lasting qualities. Cypress and
Redwood are chosen for this work
because they are practically inde-
structible by weather and will last
for years. In fact some of the
tanks turned out by this shop dur-
ing the first years are still in ser-
vice and are still giving excellent
satisfaction. It is almost impos-
sible to wear out either Redwood
or Cypress. They are sometimes
called "The Wood Eternal."

In the Shop.

FLOWERS FOR JUNE EVENTS

There are so many important events that crowd into the month of June that require
flowers that it has become one of the busiest months in the year for the Flower Shop.
This month we are unusually well prepared to supply your flower needs.

JANESEVILLE FLORAL CO.,

EDW. AMERPOHL, Prop.

Flower Shop, 50 S. Main St. Both Phones.

Both Phones